

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

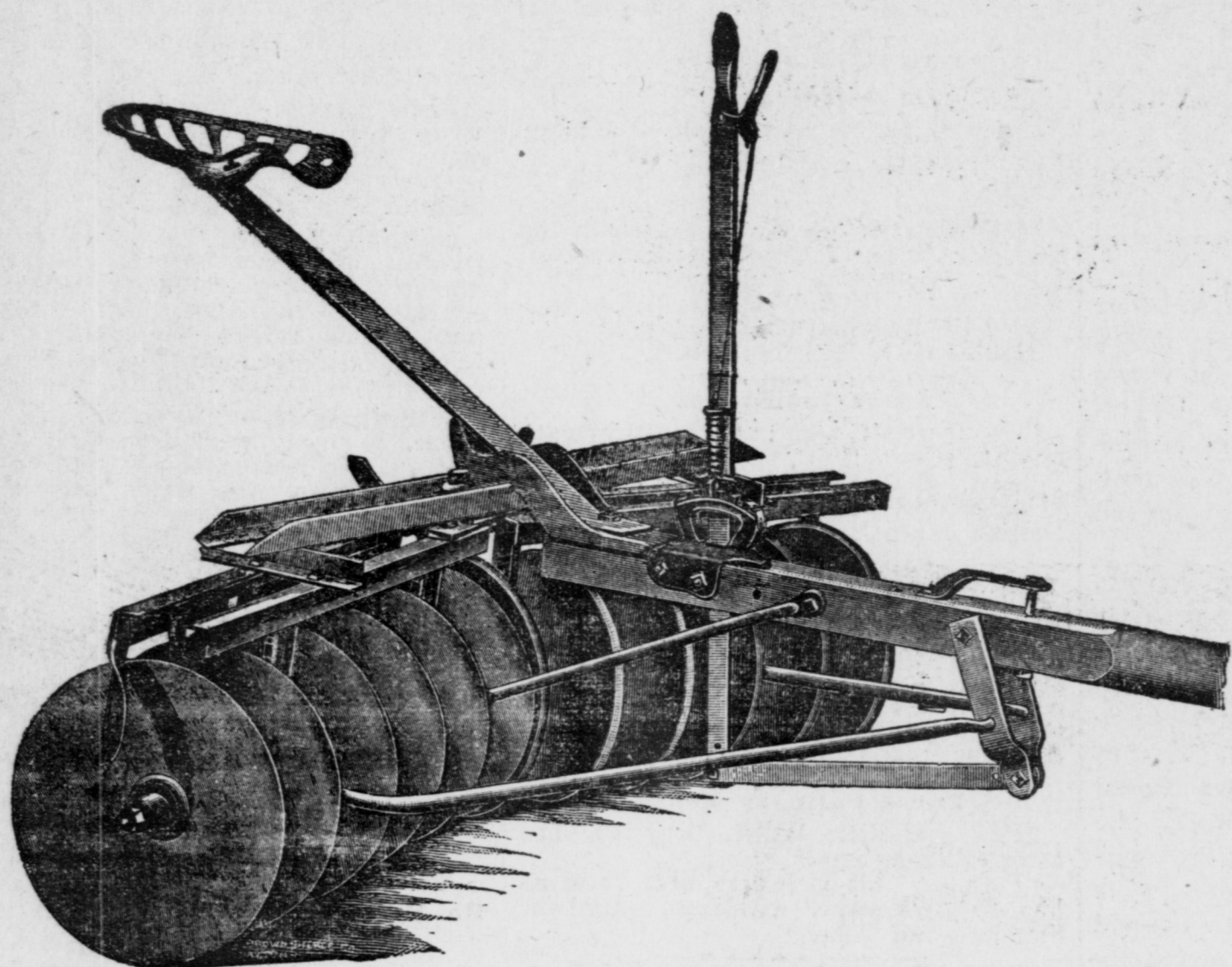
Established FEB 1, 1881

NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, MARCH 21, 1899.

NO. 23.

**OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS,
STODDARD DISC HARROWS,
HAMILTON'S DISC HARROWS.**



Are Standard tools of the highest grade.

They always do the work and do it right.

Be Sure You Get The Best.

Black Hawk Corn Planter

Is The Sure Thing.

Always drops the same number of grains, no thinning corn after the Black Hawk, the great labor-saver.

BIRDSSELL WAGONS

OLD HICKORY WAGONS, OLDS WAGONS.

Combine Strength, Durability and Lasting Qualities.

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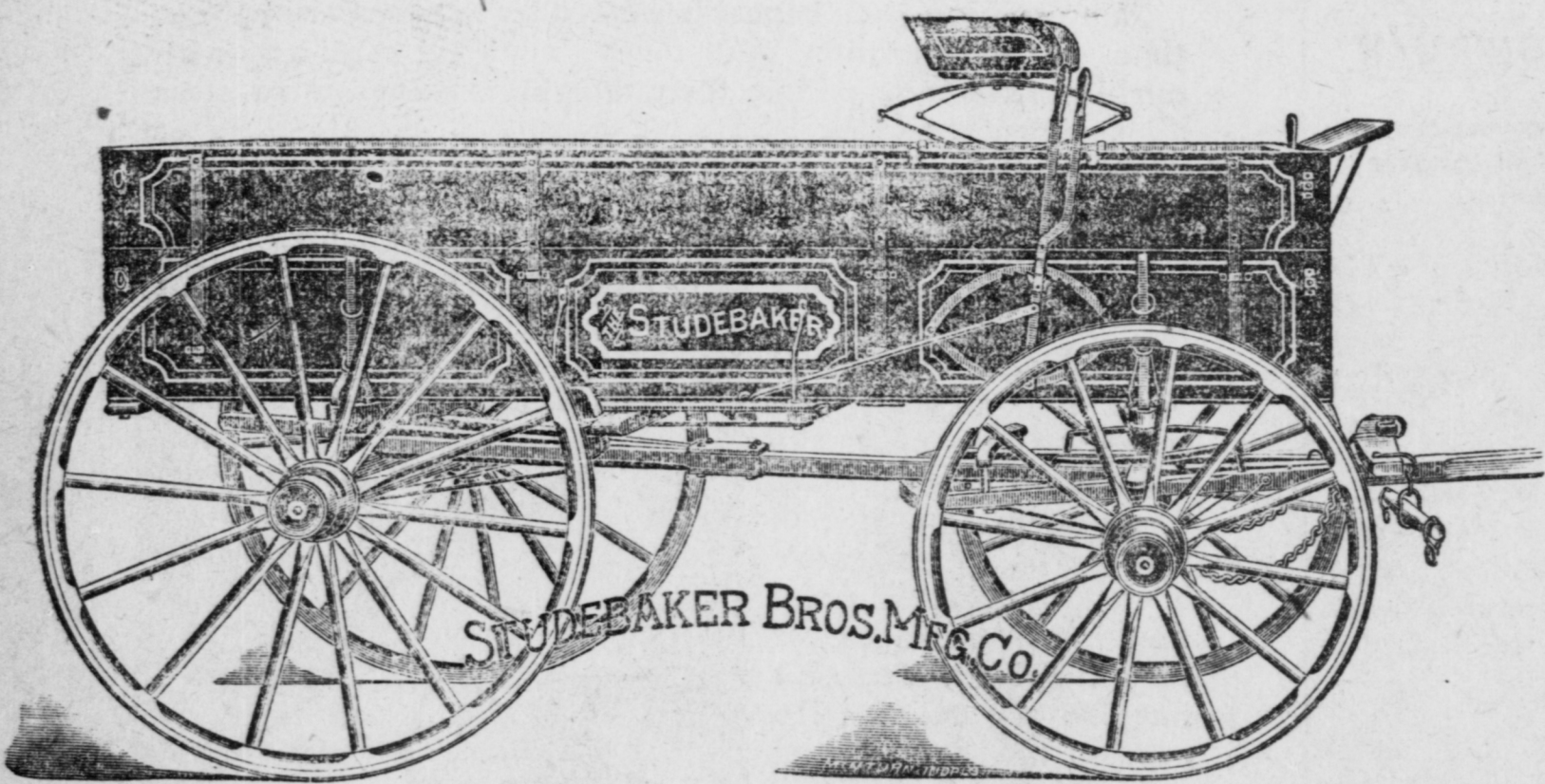
R. J. NEELY.

J. S. WILSON,

DEALER IN

**Field Seed and
Farming Implements,**

is located in the Simms Warehouse on the North side of the Court House Square and has on hand a large display of



**STUDEBAKER AND CAPITAL WAGONS AND CARRIAGES.
THE VULCAN AND MALTA PLOWS.**

The Vulcan Plow Will Compete With Any Plow Sold.

CHEROKEE AND BARLOW CORN PLANTERS

AND A LINE OF

**THE BEST DISC HARROWS ALSO DEERING HARVESTING
MACHINES, AND ALL KINDS OF FARMING IM-
MENTS. WILL KEEP ON HAND A FULL
LINE OF FIELD SEEDS, CLOVER,
TIMOTHY, HEMP, ETC.**

J. S. WILSON.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory
Of The Dead.

Adam Baum, aged seventy, ex-Mayor of Mt. Sterling, died Friday night. He was a leading grocer in that city.

Mrs. Fannie James, sister of Mrs. Jas. R. McChesney, of this city, died in Harrodsburg Friday night. She was stricken with apoplexy Thursday morning.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise - Remarks In
The Forum.

"CYRANO DE BERGERAC."

Edmond Rostand's famous play "Cyrano de Bergerac," which will be produced at the opera house to-night by Mr. Willard Newell, has been the most discussed play produced in years. The play has great literary and dramatic merit, the lines fairly teeming with beautiful thoughts, witty repartee and clever satire. The title part will be assumed by Mr. Newell, and Miss Vail de Vernon will be seen in the character of the beautiful "Roxane." The play is a long one, and all theatre-goers are asked to be in their seats at eight o'clock, so as not to interrupt the long speeches of "Cyrano." Reserved seats are on sale at Brooks' drug store.

"THE LATE MR. EARLY."

"The Late Mr. Early," a farce by James M. Martin, author of "The Harvest Moon," Mme. Janauschek's great success, will be the attraction at the opera house Friday night. The cast presenting this farce is headed by Sharp & Platt, the musical comedians, late of the Hopkins' Trans-oceanic Co., Apollo, the Adonis of the Wire, Miss Belle Black, Miss Mabel Hite, Rose Sutherland, the clever dancer, C. Park Byres, George Gale, Miss Ann Scaife, and others. The third act of the piece takes place at a roof garden where vaudeville is the thing, so that a number of pleasing specialties may be expected. The sale of seats will begin Thursday morning at Brooks' drug store.

Low prices on candies for entertainments. Cheap but pure.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

CHOICE cultivated hemp seed for sale by George W. Stuart, opposite the L. & N. freight depot. (tf)

LADIES with small feet are reaping a harvest at Davis, Thomson & Isgrig's special shoe sale—the finest hand-made shoes at cheap-shoe prices. (tf)

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And
Comment.

R. J. Hutchison, familiarly known as "Old Hutch," the famous grain speculator, died Thursday at Chicago.

Four children have died within two weeks at Central City of spinal meningitis. Riley Simmons, of Beaver Dam, died of the disease.

Editor Charles C. Moore of the Bluegrass Blade was on Saturday refused a new trial, and he will have to serve his two years in the Ohio pen.

The bench-warrant issued against Col. Jack Chinn, who was indicted as a common nuisance for attacking State Senator Bronston, was returned Saturday. It was served by G. P. Chinn. Deputy Sheriff of Mercer county. Three hundred dollars' bail was furnished, J. Morgan Chinn, son of Col. Jack Chinn, becoming bondsman. The case will be heard June 1, in the Fayette Circuit Court.

CRYSTALLIZED fruits, nuts, oranges, lemons, bananas, apples, malaga grapes, grape fruit.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

THE ladies of Paris and Bourbon county are cordially invited to inspect an elegant line of juvenile suits, from 3 to 8 years, and boys' suits from 8 to 15 years, at Price & Co's, clothiers. (tf)

FANCY California evaporated fruits.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

HOWARD stiff and soft hats, at \$3—best in the country for the money. Stetson—the reliable, soft and stiff—\$3—best hat in Kentucky for the money. A complete line of Spring hats from fifty cents upwards.

(tf) PRICE & CO., Clothiers.

LADIES' fine shoes less than half price this week at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's. (tf)

NUTS, raisins, dates, figs, currants, seedless raisins.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable, prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

GEO. W. STUART

Has Located in the Large Brick Building on Third Street, Opposite the L. & N. Freight Depot,

—DEALER IN—

**Coal, Salt, Grain, Baled Hay, Domestic and
Portland Cement, Building Sand, Lime.**

FIED SEEDS OF EVERY VARIETY.

Sole Agent For The Celebrated

MOUNTAIN ASH JELICO Coal,

The best Semi-cannel ever mined.

Three are wagons and there are wagons but THE OWENSBORO beats them all. A complete stock of them always on hand.

Telephone 77.

**WALLACE'S
BARGAIN STORE.**

First-class Goods. Satisfaction Guaranteed, or
Your Money Back.

We offer no bait, no scheme—JUST PRICES:

20 Marbles, 1c.
20 Slate Pencils, 1c.
1 Pint Tin Cup, 1c.
1 Nutmeg Grater, 1c.
1 Pepper Box, 1c.
Valenciennes Lace, 1c per yd.
All-silk Baby Ribbon, 1c per yd.
Giant 6-lever Bronze locks,

usually sold at 50c, our price, 22c.
Warranted Steel Hatchets—as
good as any on earth—No. 1, 30c.;
No. 2, 33c.
All-Silk Moire and Taffeta Rib-
bons—in all shades and widths—
7c. to 22c. per yard.
Ask to see them.

You are always welcome whether you buy or not.

WALLACE'S BARGAIN STORE,

429 Main Street.

GARDEN SEEDS.

Landreth's Seeds—in Bulk and Papers.

Berry's seeds.

J. B. Rice's Seeds.

Mandeville & King Flower Seeds.

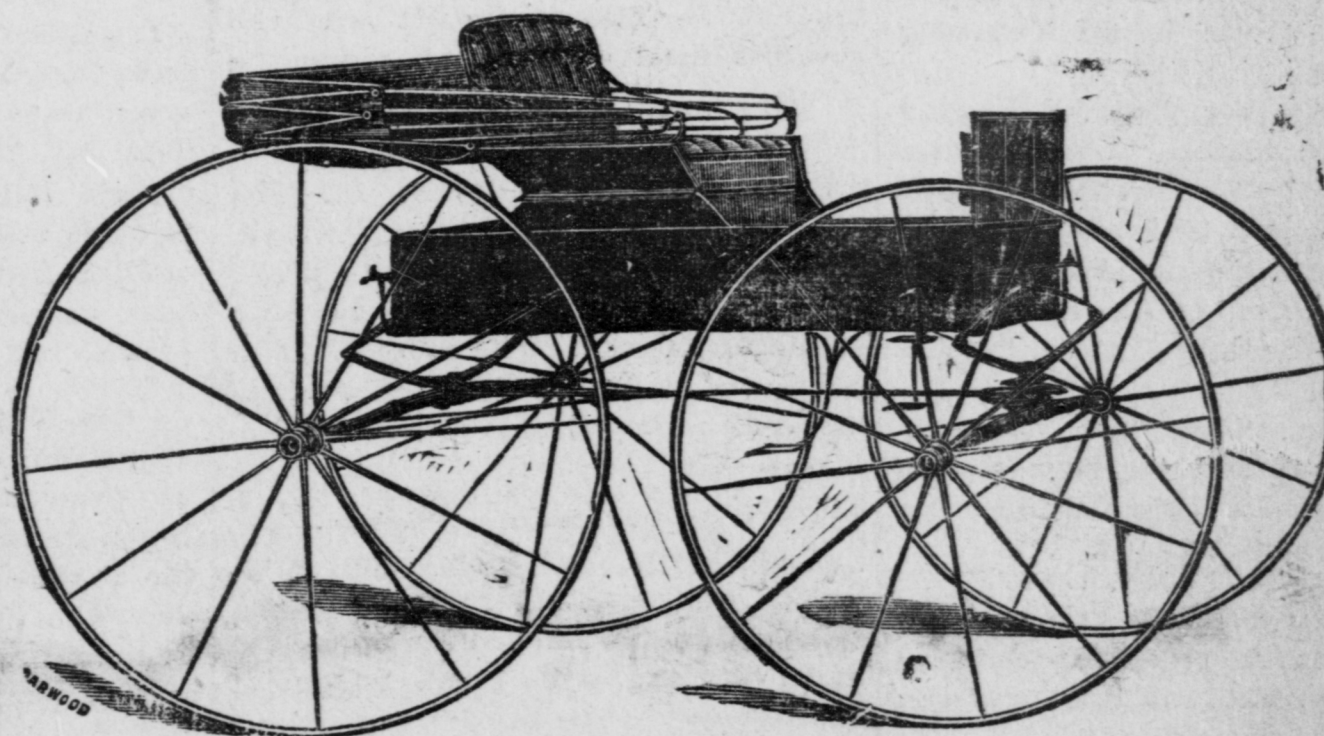
Sweet Peas, mixed colors, in bulk.

Nasturtium, mixed colors, tall or dwarf, in bulk.

J. M. RION,

The Tenth Street Grocer,

I am now receiving a full line of
**CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SUR-
RIES AND PHAETONS,**



Read Wagons of High Grade Work,

And a full line of cheaper grades I am also
doing painting. I have a good painter
and will see that you get a good
job of painting.

JAMES H. HAGGARD,

Cor. High and Fourth Sts., - - - Paris Ky.

IMPERFECT IN ORIGINAL

ELECTION RIOT.

In a Shooting Over the Mayoralty Contest Five Were Killed.

The Riot Started in Front of the City Hall at Hot Springs, Ark., in All Between Forty and Fifty Shots Were Fired.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., March 17.—A shooting occurred here at 5:30 Thursday afternoon which resulted in the death of five men and the serious wounding of two others, one of whom is not expected to live. The killed are: Thomas Toler, chief of police.

J. E. Hart, city detective. Thomas F. Goslee, police sergeant. John Williams, son of Sheriff Williams.

Louis X. Hinkle, driver of a brewery wagon.

Ed Spears was shot in the neck and may die.

The shooting was the result of feeling growing out of the mayoralty contest which was under way here. The sheriff was a warm supporter of the regular democratic nominee, while Toler, Hart and Goslee were supporting an opposing candidate.

Feeling ran high, and early in the afternoon shots were exchanged between the sheriff and his son John in front of the city hall, on one side, and Sgt. Goslee on the other, but no one was injured. After this it was determined to have it out by both parties.

Toler, Hart and Goslee were together walking south on Central avenue at about half past five o'clock when they met Sheriff Williams and his two sons, John and Coffey, and Ed Spears, deputy sheriff, in front of Lemp's beer depot. The quarrel was renewed. No one can tell who fired the first shot, but in a moment there was a general fusillade and 40 or 50 shots were exchanged.

When it was over Toler, Hart, Goslee and Hinkle, a non-combatant, was dead and John Williams mortally wounded. He died about an hour later. Louis Hinkle attempted to separate the combatants at the commencement and was shot in the head and died instantly.

The mayor immediately after the shooting appointed Judge L. D. Belding chief of police, who had a posse of deputies sworn in at once. There is little factional feeling outside of those engaged in the shooting. Order was easily restored and the city is now quiet. The sheriff and his son Coffey are under arrest and no further trouble is anticipated.

The mayor says in an interview at 9 o'clock Thursday that the whole affair grew out of the intense feeling in the mayoralty contest.

He has ordered all saloons in the city closed, and everything is as quiet as usual and there will be no further trouble.

Sheriff Williams in an interview at home at 10 o'clock Thursday night said that there was an attempt made to assassinate him Thursday afternoon by a policeman on account of his friendship for Belding, the popular candidate for mayor. Williams claims he was not armed, but Goslee attempted to assassinate him but a friend of his grabbed the pistol and handed the sheriff another one. Goslee started to run and Williams fired several shots without effect. This occurred about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. About 5 o'clock the trouble broke out again, beginning with the deliberate assassination of his son, who was shot in the back of the head and died instantly by the policeman who attempted to take his life. Williams says he was not present until the shooting had ceased. He then found that his son, the chief of police, Detective Hart and two policemen, including the one that had made an attempt to kill him, had been killed and one citizen had been seriously wounded.

MR. KIPLING'S CONDITION.

He Has Been Removed to Another Room—Ate a Hearty Supper and Read Proofs of His Forthcoming Book.

New York, March 17.—The following statement was issued Thursday night:

"The doctors say that Mr. Kipling has stood the removal to a brighter apartment without producing any disturbance and that with the exception of a small area of pleural exudate at the lower portion of the right lung, all signs of the late disease have disappeared."

Mr. Kipling ate a hearty supper Thursday night and was permitted to read some proofs of a forthcoming book which he has written.

Will Sign the Peace Treaty.

MADRID, March 17.—The queen regent will sign the ratification of the peace treaty Friday.

"Dewey Day."

HARRISBURG, Pa., March 17.—A resolution was offered in the house Thursday by McWhipney, of Allegheny, and adopted, requesting Gov. Stone to name Monday, May 1, 1899, as "Dewey Day," and designate the same as a legal holiday.

Will Not Be Recognized.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—The committee appointed by the Cuban assembly will not be recognized in any official capacity should it come to Washington to present its case.

REBELS REOCCUPY TAYTAY.

It Is Believed That the Bottom Is About to Drop Out of the Rebellion—Officials Advise to That Effect.

MANILA, March 18.—The Filipinos have reoccupied Taytay and have strongly intrenched themselves there. A gunboat has shelled Binangonan, destroying the native huts and driving the insurgents from the place.

Gen. Lawton has been assigned to the command of the 1st division, 8th army corps, succeeding Gen. Anderson, who has been ordered back to the United States, where he will take command of a military department. Gen. Anderson came here almost with the first of the American troops to reach the Philippines.

Company G, of the Washington regiment, has captured 150 additional prisoners near Taguig and also seized some ammunition. Most of the rebels' arms were hidden or thrown into the river.

The engineers threw a temporary bridge across the Pasig river for the artillery and commissary trains.

The 20th regiment returned from the front Friday.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—Advices have been received from Manila, which indicate that the climax may occur at any hour. The officials here are very well pleased with the condition of affairs, but will not at present discuss the details of the dispatches. The indications are that hostilities may end in a very short time. President McKinley has been advised.

The war department has ordered sent to Gen. Otis three light batteries and a half a dozen Hotchkiss guns, to be used as mountain batteries. The general cabled Thursday evening for these saying that 72 horses should accompany the three batteries. These batteries are needed where it is impossible to move the heavier artillery now in the Philippines. The Hotchkiss guns can be mounted on mules which can be secured in Manila and taken through the paths and over the mountains where it is impossible to move heavy armament.

AN ISLAND FLOATED AWAY.

It Sailed Down the Illinois River and Is Between One and Two Acres in Extent—Stranded at Havana.

HAVANA, Ill., March 18.—A floating island, between one and two acres in extent and from one to five feet thick, has come down the Illinois river. It collided with a cabin boat and smashed in the keel and landed it ashore.

The island next struck a pier of the wagon bridge, violently shaking the structure and throwing crossing horses from their feet.

The island is now stranded between the pier and the shore, and the city authorities contemplate blowing it up with dynamite.

THE PEACE TREATY SIGNED.

The United States Will Be Officially Informed Through M. Jules Cambon, the French Ambassador.

MADRID, March 18.—The queen regent signed the treaty of peace between Spain and the United States Friday.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—M. Cambon, the French ambassador, called at the state department and officially notified Assistant Secretary Hills of the signing of the peace treaty by the queen regent.

The \$3,000,000 Arrives at Havana.

HAVANA, March 18.—The United States transport Meade (formerly Berlin), having on board \$3,000,000 for the payment of the Cuban troops, previous to their being disbanded according to the agreement arrived at between Robert Porter, President McKinley's representative, and Gen. Maximo Gomez, commander-in-chief of the Cuban army, arrived here at 10 o'clock Friday morning, escorted by the United States cruiser Chicago.

Greatest Flood Along the Creek.

ATLANTA, Ga., March 18.—The Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railroad has restored its track near Rogers, Ga., and traffic is proceeding as usual. One pier of the bridge at Cartersville was washed away. Superintendent McCollum says it was the greatest flood ever known along the creek.

Princess Kaiulani Dead.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 18.—The steamer China, from the Orient via Honolulu, brings the news of the death of Princess Kaiulani on the morning of the 6th instant. The cause of death was attributed to inflammatory rheumatism. The princess was born October 16, 1875.

To Be Mustered Out of Service.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—Four companies of the 2d volunteer engineer now at Honolulu, have been ordered to San Francisco to be mustered out of the service.

Charles Wells Released.

LONDON, March 18.—Charles Wells, the man who "broke the bank at Monte Carlo," has just been released from prison after serving six years for fraud. He says he has invented a system by which he will again break the bank.

Honors to a Priest.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—The pope has conferred on Mgr. Stephan, apostolic delegate, the dignity of protonotary apostolic. This is the first time that this honor has been conferred on a priest outside of Rome.

REORGANIZED.

Our Force in the Philippines Divided Into Two Divisions.

Col. Smith, at Negros, Has Drafted a Constitution on Simple Lines—The Government Is Placed in the Natives' Hands Except Certain Reservations.

MANILA, March 20.—The entire American force has been re-organized, two divisions, of three brigades each, being formed. Gen. Lawton Saturday assumed command of the first which consist of the Washington, North Dakota and California volunteers, under Gen. King; six troops of the 4th cavalry, the 14th regulars, the Idaho volunteers and a battalion of the Iowa troops, under Gen. Overshine; the 3d and 22d regular infantry and the Oregon regiment, under Gen. Wheaton, and Dyer's and Hawthorne's light batteries.

Gen. McArthur's division consists of two batteries of the 3d artillery, the Kansas and Montana volunteers, under Gen. H. G. Otis, the Colorado, Nebraska and South Dakota regiments, and six companies of the Pennsylvanians under Gen. Hale, the 4th and 15th regulars, the Minnesota and Wyoming volunteers and the Utah artillery.

A separate brigade will be assigned to provost guard duty, consisting of the 20th and eight companies of the 23d regular infantry.

Gen. Anderson, now in command of the 1st division of the 8th army corps, will return to the United States in accordance with the orders of January 23.

An attack was made by the rebels Friday upon the battery at Loma church, but were repulsed by the Pennsylvania advance, with heavy loss. Lieut. Thompson and Privates McVay and McCance, of Company C, were wounded.

A gunboat, with a company of the 23d regulars on board, is now on the lake attacking the small towns. She was last heard of off Morong and Santa Cruz.

At Negros island a committee, with Col. Smith presiding, is drafting a constitution on simple lines, placing the government in the hands of the natives, excepting the customs, postal and telegraphic services, military and police matters and external politics.

Telegrams from other portions of the islands betoken friendly sentiments toward the Americans. It is likely that there will be a peaceful resumption of all business.

Senor Lacson, the president of the native government, desires to retire to private life, in which event Juan Araneta, a prominent native planter, will become president.

The native troops will become gendarmerie, at a fixed scale of wages and with special stations and barracks. They will hand over their Mausers and Remingtons and receive Springfield rifles for arms.

Col. Smith is popular and is displaying much tact in his conduct of affairs. Everything there is satisfactory.

The Boston has gone to Zamboanga, formerly the refuge of the Spaniards from the southern islands, to assume peaceful control. After a conference here between Gen. Miller, Commander Walter, of the Concord, Lieut. Commander Cowper and prominent natives on board the Plover, it was decided that Cowper should cross the lines and negotiate a settlement with the rebels, who are much reduced in numbers, owing to desertions.

Should this result be reached the bottom will be knocked out of the revolution. The only thing left will be for Otis to tackle Luzon, and his troops would soon reduce Aguinaldo and his faction to suing for peace.

Only Three Houses Left.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., March 20.—At Selma the spire of the First Methodist church was blown down, crushing through the roof and doing much damage. At Sellers, a small station on the Plant system south of Montgomery, the entire town except three houses was destroyed. Luverne also suffered greatly.

Tornado in Mississippi.

LUKA, Miss., March 20.—A severe tornado passed over a part of this county seven miles south of here at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, blowing down three buildings on the Hodge farm and injuring two persons. The storehouse of John Hastings, at Riverton Junction, was destroyed and a box car was blown from the track.

Mrs. Leland and Daughter Buried.

NEW YORK, March 20.—Funeral services over Mrs. Warren Leland and Miss Helen Leland, wife and daughter of the proprietor of the Windsor hotel, and who died from injuries received at the fire, were held Sunday morning at the church of the Heavenly Rest, Rev. Dr. F. Parker Morgan officiating.

Coming to the United States.

HAVANA, March 20.—The United States transport Thomas, formerly the Minnewaska, sailed Sunday morning for the United States with the 292d New York volunteers. The Ward liner Havana, specially chartered for this purpose, will sail Monday with the 2d Louisiana volunteers.

Sick One Day.

OWENSBORO, Ky., March 20.—Jesse Taylor, colored, aged 19, died here of cerebro spinal meningitis. He was sick less than 24 hours.

SATURDAY NIGHT'S CYCLONE.

Eleven People Were Killed and Fifteen Wounded, Some of Whom Will Likely Die.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 20.—Additional details of Saturday night's cyclone near Edwinstown were received here late Sunday night. The following is a list of dead and injured so far as known:

Dead—Lewis Coffo, aged 55, tax assessor of Cleburne county, and the following members of his family: Mrs. Coffo, aged 46; Lila, aged 22; James, aged 20; Lula, aged 18; Jacob, aged 13; Dervoe, aged 8; Dollie, aged 10; Grover, aged 6; John, aged 4; unknown woman near Hoffman.

The wounded: Bessie Coffo, aged 12, daughter of Lewis Coffo, will die; Mrs. Rannels, aged 75, will die; Melvin Rannels, aged 5, will probably die; Mrs. J. H. Cason, Wm. Rannels, Wood Stansell, Andrew Stepan, all seriously hurt; Mary Stepan, Lizzie Rannels, J. H. Cason, Georgia Stansell, Gainesville Stansell, Tosh Stansell and Coleman Stansell.

Several other persons were more or less seriously injured but their names are not known. The path of the storm was about 200 yards wide and it traversed the country for 12 miles beginning in the northern part of Cleburne county near Iron City and moved southward.

Lewis Coffo's residence, a strong, double log house situated on a little hill, was in the path of the storm. It was swept away and the timbers scattered for a mile. Ten of its 11 occupants were instantly killed. Except the body of the baby, which was found under the ruins of the chimney, the corpses of the victims were carried half a mile, and nine of them were found heaped together. Every body had been stripped of its clothing. One was twisted around a stump and two others were headless. Beside the body of the father lay Bessie Coffo, the only member of the family not instantly killed. She was unconscious and her arms were around her dead father's neck. She is unable to talk and will die.

THE SENATORIAL DEADLOCK.

Gov. Wells Decides That for the Present He Will Not Appoint a Successor to Senator Cannon.

SALT LAKE, Utah, March 20.—Gov. Wells has decided, for the present at least, not to appoint a United States senator to succeed Senator Cannon, whose successor failed of election in the joint assembly which closed its session in a deadlock March 9, last.

The governor states that should a senator be appointed from one of the states which, like Utah, have failed to return a successor to its retiring senator and the United States senate should act favorably upon the appointment he will then appoint Senator Cannon's successor, but otherwise he will allow the matter to be settled by the next legislature.

WHOLE FAMILY WIPED OUT.

W. H. Lewis, His Wife and Eight Children Killed By a Cyclone At Edwinstown, Ala.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 20.—The family of W. H. Lewis, consisting of his wife and eight children, were killed in the cyclone which swept over Edwinstown, Ala., Saturday. At daylight a party of farmers recovered the bodies from the ruins of the house. The funerals of the victims were held Sunday afternoon. The bodies were placed in pine boxes, placed on ten wagons and were followed by the farmers of the vicinity to the little cemetery at Edwinstown. Great damage was done by the storm although it was of brief duration.

EX-SECRETARY SHERMAN.

His Health Is Steadily Improving, Though He Is Still a Very Sick Man—Arrives at Kingston, Jamaica.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, March 20.—The American line steamer Paris, Capt. Frederick Watkins, with the party of Americans touring in West Indian waters, arrived here Sunday.

John Sherman is steadily improving, though he is still a very sick man and can not with safety be transferred Monday to the United States cruiser Chicago. Great interest is manifested in his recovery on board the Paris.

Eighteen People Killed.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 20.—Reports from different points in Arkansas, Mississippi and Alabama indicate that in the storms which swept over these states Sunday 18 persons were killed outright and 21 injured, as follows: Alabama, 16 killed, 4 injured; Arkansas, 1 killed, 7 injured; Mississippi, 1 killed, 10 injured. The property loss will run into the hundreds of thousands.

Seven Lives Lost.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 20.—Two cyclones have occurred in Cleburne county in which seven lives were lost, and perhaps more. Great damage was done. Meager details have been received.

Prof. Marsh Dies of Pneumonia.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., March 20.—Prof. Othniel C. Marsh, of Yale university, of the chair of paleontology and curator of the geological collection of the university, died Saturday of pneumonia. He was 68 years old.

Railroad Across the English Channel.

The English Parliament is considering the plan of connecting that country with France by railway. Engineers say a roadbed can be laid on the bottom of the English channel, and by mounting trestlework on wheels, so that it projects above the water, the railway can be operated. This seems beyond belief, but it is perhaps no more remarkable than some of the cures accomplished by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in bad cases of dyspepsia, indigestion and constipation. This is an age of wonderful achievements.

Scientific Note.

"I see that distilled water is really poisonous," said the majah. "That is what comes, sah, of interfering with nature." "Right, sah," assented the colonel. "Nature neva intended the distillery, sah, to be idling its time away on watch, sah."—Indianapolis Journal.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Subscribed and sworn to before me in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Our Industries.

"Cuba seems to adopt our industries quite readily." "Yes, I'm told Cuban tobacco is already being produced in Cuba to some extent."—Detroit Journal.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures chills, sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet. It makes tight shoes easy. Cures Corns, Bunions and Ingrowing Nails. All druggists and shoemakers sell it. 25 cents.

For a Culinary Reason.

"Pa," said little Willie, "why is a bad actor called a 'ham'?"

The Best Prescription for Chills.

And Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

"Tommy—"That church is over 200 years old."

Cissy—"My aunt says it's only 100."

Tommy—"Oh, well, I suppose that's as far back as she can remember."—Stray Stories.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Luxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The pen may be mightier than the sword; but it is always the pen that tells you so.

—Town Topics.

Plant Line. Five sailings weekly. Port Tampa to Havana. Choice of routes, either via Key West or direct ships. Apply to L. A. Bell, 205 Clark Street, Chicago.

Some men think they deserve credit for liking their own children.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.

Louisa Lindaman, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, '94.

No man is too worthless for some woman to get stuck on him.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

A Dose in Time Saves Nine of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar for Coughs.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

The bigot is always dead sure of something he knows nothing about.—Chicago Daily News.

"It's gone," he said, "10 years of rheumatism. St. Jacobs Oil did it."

Auctioneers are morbid men.—Christian Work.

It is easy, sure. It will vanish. Use St. Jacobs Oil for Neuralgia. It's done.

A high-toned young man—The tenor singer.—Christian Work.

MANY a dutiful daughter pays in pain for her mother's ignorance or perhaps neglect.

The mother suffered and she thinks her daughter must suffer also. This is true only to a limited extent. No excessive pain is healthy. Every mother should inform herself for her own sake and especially for the sake of her daughter. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for her advice about all matters concerning the ills of the feminine organs.

Many a young girl's beauty is wasted by unnecessary pain at time of menstruation, and many indulgent mothers with mistaken kindness permit their daughters to grow careless about physical health.

MISS CARRIE M. LAMB, Big Beaver, Mich., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—A year ago I suffered from profuse and irregular menstruation and leucorrhoea. My appetite was variable, stomach sour and bowels were not regular, and was subject to pains like colic during menstruation. I wrote you and began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used two packages of Sanative Wash. You can't imagine my relief. My courses are natural and general health improved."

MRS. NANNIE ADKINS, La Due, Mo., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel it my duty to tell you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done my daughter. She suffered untold agony at time of menstruation before taking your medicine; but the Compound has relieved the pain, given her a better color, and she feels stronger, and has improved every way. I am very grateful to you for the benefit she has received. It is a great medicine for young girls."

I feel it my duty to tell you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done my daughter. She suffered untold agony at time of menstruation before taking your medicine; but the Compound has relieved the pain, given her a better color, and she feels stronger, and has improved every way. I am very grateful to you for the benefit she has received. It is a great medicine for young girls."

That speaks well for

CARTER'S INK

and gives you food for thought.

THE SCHOOLS

Of Greater New York, Boston, and many other places use Carter's Ink exclusively and won't use any other.

That speaks well for

CARTER'S INK

and gives you food for thought.

"Spring Unlocks The Flowers

To Paint the Laughing Soil." And not even Nature would allow the flowers to grow and blossom to perfection without good soil. Now Nature and people are much alike; the former must have sunshine, latter must have pure blood in order to have perfect health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures blood troubles of all sorts. It is to the human system what sunshine is to Nature—the destroyer of disease germs. It never disappoints.

Poor Blood—"The doctor said there were not seven drops of good blood in my body. Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and made me strong and well."—Sister E. Brown, 16 Astor Hill, Lynn, Mass.

Dyspepsia, etc.—"A complication of troubles, dyspepsia, chronic catarrh and inflammation of the stomach, rheumatism, etc., made me miserable. Had no appetite until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acted like magic. I am thoroughly cured."—N. B. Seelye, 1574 W. 14th St., Denver, Col.

Rheumatism—"My husband was obliged to give up work on account of rheumatism. No remedy helped until he used Hood's Sarsaparilla, which permanently cured him. It cured my daughter of catarrh. I give it to the children with good results."—Mrs. J. S. McMath, Stamford, Ct.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HIS CONDITION.

He Was Just Plain Laxy, Without Any of Your Frills or Ornaments.

"Howdy do, Mr. Jarlick?" saluted Dr. Slaughter, an Arkansas physician. "How is your health to-day?"

"Are you asking as a physician or merely as a friend?" returned Mr. Jarlick, a moss grown, but shrewd native.

"As a friend, of course!"

"Well, then, Doc, I'm feelin' kinder sawty, so to express it. Ain't sick enough to go to bed, nor well enough to do anything that looks like work. Ain't rich enough to need a vacation, nor poor enough not to feel like I want one. Can't say I've got spring fever or palpitation of the heart, for the first ain't in season now, an' I'm too darn big an' husky for anybody to believe the latter. The simple fact of the case is that I'm truthful enough to own up that I'm lazy, without any frills or ornaments—jest plain laxy, an' honest enough to confess it. That's all in the world is the matter with me."—Puck.

Crescent Hotel, Eureka Springs, Arkansas.

Opens February 23. In the Ozark Mountains. Delightful climate. Beautiful scenery. Unequaled medicinal waters. Cheap excursion rates. Through sleepers via Frisco Line. Address J. O. Plank, Manager, Room H, Arcade, Century Building, or Frisco Ticket Office, No. 101 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

Was a Poker Term.

"Did your rich aunt leave you anything?" "Not a cent."

"Well, well! So she wasn't even a penny auntie to you, eh?"—Philadelphia North American.

Where's it gone? Ask St. Jacobs Oil. It cured that bruise—gone.

Theoretical philosophers are sometimes practical fools.—Chicago Daily News.

Never mind a cane or crutch. St. Jacobs Oil will cure lame back.

A bang-up affair—An artillery salute.—Christian Work.

MANY a dutiful daughter pays in pain for her mother's ignorance or perhaps neglect.

The mother suffered and she thinks her daughter must suffer also. This is true only to a limited

DIGGING FOR THE DEAD

The Terrible Conflagration in the Windsor Hotel, New York.

Sixteen People Are Known to Be Dead and Forty-Four Are Missing.

A Long List of Mangled and Burned Victims--Several Will Die.

Little Progress Made in Removing the Debris From the Ruins of the Hotel.

Abner McKinley's Family, Who Were Guests of the Hotel, Miraculously Escaped.

Daring Rescues, From Windows to Death, Scenes of Heartrending Intensity Described--Financial Loss of Almost One Million Dollars on Hotel.

NEW YORK, March 19.—Flames which originated from the igniting of a lace curtain burst forth from the second floor of the Windsor hotel at 47th street and Fifth avenue, shortly after 3 o'clock Friday afternoon, just as the St. Patrick's day parade was passing the building and in a few moments they had leaped up to the roof and enveloped the entire Fifth avenue and 47th street fronts of the hotel. Ten minutes later the flames were roaring through the interior of the hotel, and all escape by means of stairways and elevators was cut off. There was the wildest scene of excitement within and without the building. Hundreds of guests and employees were in the hotel when the fire broke out, and for many of them to escape with safety was impossible.

Soon after the first alarm was given people in the lower floors of the hotel, those who had easy access to the street and the stairway, commenced to pour out of the building in great numbers, but it soon became very apparent that a great majority of the occupants of the hotel were either panic-stricken or unable to make their way to the ground floor. Windows were thrown up on every side of the building and the guests, mostly women, in all stages of terror, made their appearance and uttered frantic appeals for assistance to the crowd below. As the flames gathered about them they became more and more terror-stricken, and presently some of them stood upon the narrow window sills and beckoned to the spectators that they were about to leap. The men collected upon the sidewalks ready to render any assistance they could, and in the meantime some of the women left the window sills and dropped to the streets. In most instances the efforts to catch them and break their awful fall were unavailing, for they struck the sidewalk and in most cases broken limbs were the result.

As soon as the firemen could get their scaling ladders into position they climbed the sides of the building and entered at every window where there was an unfortunate guest appealing for assistance, and many cases of heroic rescue were witnessed by the throng in the streets. At the corner of 47th street and 5th avenue, directly across from the hotel is the home of Miss Helen Gould, and at her direction many of the injured were carried there and were treated by physicians and nurses whom she had sent for. In the meantime the chief of police had telephoned to every hospital in the city, asking that assistance be sent. Ambulances forced their way through the crowds as quickly as possible and the injured people who had made the frightful leaps from the hotel windows were placed in them and removed to the hospitals. Several occupants of the hotel appeared at the windows of the sixth and seventh stories and even on the roof and leaped to the streets from those points.

Very few of them escaped either instant death or injuries which resulted in their death a short time later.

One of the most daring rescues effected by the firemen occurred on the fifth floor on the 5th avenue front. An elderly woman was seen at a window and two firemen succeeded in reaching the window immediately underneath. One of them climbed to the coping of the window on which she was standing and then swung the woman clear of the window and landed her safe in the arms of his companion, who with the assistance of several other firemen, passed her down to the street.

The first horror occurred just 15 minutes after the fire broke out. A handsome woman appeared at the window of a room on the fourth floor. She held out her arms to the crowd below. Then she raised her hands as if in supplication, and in a moment climbed to the window and leaped. She turned about like a top and struck the iron railing in front of the hotel. Her body seem to be impaled there, but fell off

and into the area way. She was dead. The woman was identified as Mrs. Amelia Paddock, of Irvington, N. Y.

New York, March 20.—The most complete list of casualties at the Windsor hotel fire shows that 14 persons were killed and possibly 15, without attempting to speculate on the bodies in the ruins. Forty persons missing. Fifty-two names are in the list of injured whose whereabouts are known.

Three fire engines and a hundred policemen remained all night about the burning building. Those engines poured six large streams of water on the flames, which would start up at intervals in spite of the firemen. Little explosions occurred every once in a while from escaping gas, the pipes having been smashed all over the lower part of the building, the only part that was left. Citizens were kept a block away from the ruins, as pieces of wall were falling every now and then and there was danger that the portion of wall at the back of the building and that on the 46th street side might fall at any time. The bit of wall on the 46th street side tapered to a point and still held two chimneys in place. It was pulled down during the day. The wall on the rear side, seven stories high, was still standing, but it looked as though it might fall with the first stiff breeze. The wall on the 47th street side was about two stories high, and that in front on Fifth avenue about the same height. The walls had breaks in them and had jagged tops, adding to the hideous appearance of the ruins behind them, which smoked and steamed and emitted a bad stench.

Fifth avenue and 46th and 47th streets were impassable. They were covered with debris from the walls of the hotel and in many instances flagstones were broken by the great crash of stone and brick.

The home of Helen Gould, on the northeast corner of 47th street, was surrounded by a cordon of police all night and morning, while detectives guarded the interior. A policeman accompanied every person who entered the house. Beyond a few windows being broken, the house was scarcely damaged at all, except very slightly on top where the fire caught Friday. The interior was in great confusion. All bodies and all the injured had been taken away. Miss Gould and her brother Frank slept in the house all night.

The surviving daughter of Warren Leland, Fanny, remains at the residence of ex-Gov. Flower. She is prostrated by the calamity that has fallen on the family. Warren G. Leland, Jr., stated emphatically Saturday morning that though his father is prostrated with grief, he is not at all insane as had been reported. "He is grief-stricken, but sane as he ever was," said young Leland.

He added that he thought the books of the hotel, including the register, could be gotten at some time Saturday; also, the safe, in which there was considerable money and valuables of those staying at the hotel. The register will be invaluable in clearing up the list of dead, missing and injured.

A. A. Nimis, of this city, said he went to the hotel Friday afternoon arriving at 3 o'clock. He went up in the elevator to go to the rooms of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wichelmann, who are missing. At the third floor he and the other persons in the elevator heard the shouts of fire, and the elevator stopped at the third floor. He got out and ran to the front of the house to a fire escape. As he passed the end room he saw a man, a stranger, and one who did not appear to be a guest of the house, grabbing up valuables in the room, like a miser. He said he was astounded at the sight.

"I caught the man," said Mr. Nimis, and said: "Why don't you try to save some lives instead of robbing dead people? The man turned his face to me and gave me a look that seemed to be a murderer's. Then he dashed out. He was about 29 years old and dark. I'm sure he was not a guest of the hotel."

John McGuire, of this city, was looking for his niece, Mary Clair, who is 23 years old, and was employed as a chambermaid on the sixth floor of the hotel. He had seen nothing of her since the fire.

REVISED LIST OF DEAD.
John Connolly, employe of hotel, died at Flower hospital; Mrs. Addie Gibson, 35, Cincinnati, O., shock, died at Murray Hill hotel; Eleanor Louise Goodman, 17, daughter of Samuel Goodman, of this city, died at Bellevue hospital; Miss Laselles Grandy, of Elizabeth City, N. C., here on a shopping tour, burned to death; Mrs. Maurice P. Henry, of this city, who died at Roosevelt hospital at 9 o'clock Saturday morning from burns and injuries; Nancy Ann Kirk, widow of James S. Kirk, soap manufacturer, Chicago, died at Bellevue hospital; Mrs. Warren Leland, wife of the proprietor of the hotel, burns of body, died at Flower hospital; Miss Helen Leland, daughter of the hotel proprietor, found dead. Amelia Paddock, aged 35, of Irvington, N. Y., died at the fire. Mary Sullivan, died at Bellevue hospital, of this city. Unknown man, who jumped from roof at rear of hotel. Unknown woman, who jumped from a Fifth Avenue window, died at Helen Gould's house. Unknown child, thrown from window by mother. Unknown woman, mother of child above mentioned, who jumped from hotel window. Unknown woman, jumped from window, died at 19 East 46th street.

New York, March 20.—Little progress

was made Sunday in removing the debris of the Windsor hotel fire in the effort to discover the bodies that are supposed to lie buried there. All day long 200 men labored as much as the misty, muddy, steaming mass of broken stones, twisted iron and crushed brick would admit. A heavy, stifling vapor arose continually retarding progress of the workers and keeping them for the most part away from the center of the ruins. From Fifth avenue much of the debris that had fallen into the street had been cleared away and the men were able to reach a portion of the first floor. What small portions of wall could be blasted down were leveled, but the great pillar of brick at the 47th street end still stood. It was in such a threatening condition that the police notified the residents of the houses across the street to remain in the rear of their dwellings to prevent any fatalities when the crash came.

Up to midnight no bodies had been discovered and no more deaths from injuries received at the fire were reported from the hospitals, but a number of the injured were still in a serious condition. The death list remains the same as Saturday—sixteen—and the list of missing has been reduced to 44, as a number of those previously unaccounted for reported in person or had been located by friends.

Just before midnight two sections of the rear or eastern wall of the hotel fell in with a mighty crash. Fortunately no one was near and the collapse was more beneficial than otherwise.

Two engines were still on the ground at a late hour throwing streams on the wreck.

The only things found during the early part of the night were a set of artificial teeth on a gold plate and some articles of clothing.

Sunday night the persons living in the three houses nearest to the wall on 47th street were ordered out by the police because of the danger of its being blown down by the high wind.

The ruins still smolder and the smoke and gases blowing in the faces of the workers made their task one of great toil and hardship. From time to time men were compelled to desist for a few minutes. By midnight the laborers had excavated back from the front building line and to the sub-basement for a distance of fifteen feet. The great value of jewels and jewelry in the wreck made the men work carefully. Each shovel-ful of the refuse was carefully examined before being placed in the carts. Policemen both in uniform and in the guise of foremen mingled with the workmen and carefully watched their every movement. More than that the men were searched at the end of their shifts. Many of the men resented this, saying that it was unnecessary and protesting that no man would think of taking such property, and especially under the circumstances. The contractors and the officials of the building department were obdurate, however, and said they would take no chances and that every one must be searched.

JOS. HAWORTH, THE ACTOR.

It Was Feared That He Perished in the Windsor Hotel—He is in Philadelphia Safe and Sound.

CLEVELAND, O., March 20.—The relations in this city of Joseph Haworth, the actor, are fearful that he perished in the Windsor hotel fire. They have heard nothing from him since the burning of the hotel. His sister, Mrs. J. E. O'Connor, received on Thursday a letter that was mailed at Atlantic City on Wednesday. In the letter Mr. Haworth said he would start that day for New York and would stay at the Windsor hotel. He said he was going in company with Rev. F. P. Moore, of No. 88 Fulton street, Wakefield, N. Y. A telegram has been sent to Mr. Moore, but no reply has been received. Mr. Haworth's relatives have not given up hope, but they can not understand why no news of his whereabouts has been received if he is still alive.

Later—A special from Philadelphia says: Joseph Haworth arrived here Sunday night and registered at the Hotel Lafayette. He came direct from Atlantic City.

TENNESSEE Damaged by a Tornado.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., March 20.—The tornado which struck the northern part of Madison county Saturday night did a great deal of damage to houses and farm property, but so far no lives have been reported lost. The damage in the extreme southern part of Tennessee can not be estimated. Passengers who arrived Saturday night on a train from the north reported that people were coming into the railway stations in quest of physicians to tend the injured.

stranded Speculators.

SEATTLE, Wash., March 20.—Miners who have arrived here from Copper River, Alaska, say that Gov. Brady has been requested to ask the government to send a vessel to Copper river for the purpose of bringing home stranded prospectors. There are between two and three hundred of these men who are without means to secure transportation. Many of them are suffering from scurvy.

Accepts the Call.

OWENSBORO, Ky., March 20.—Dr. C. P. Lee has accepted a call to the First Presbyterian church, at Anderson, Ind.

WORK OF A MOB.

They Attack a Jail in Georgia and Fire on Nine Negro Inmates.

Four Were Instantly Killed and the Others Wounded—Troops Asked of Gov. Candler—The Governor Offers Rewards for the Leaders.

PALMETTO, Ga., March 17.—A mob of masked men stormed the little house doing service as a jail here at an early hour Thursday morning, and shot nine Negroes. Four were killed outright, and the other five are badly wounded.

The mob rode into the town about 1 o'clock. The little house which is being used as a jail since the fire was near the center of the town. The guard was called on to turn over the nine negroes held there for trial on the charge of arson. He refused and awakened his assistants. They were quickly overpowered, however, and with a rush the whitecaps made for the prisoners, who had been awakened by the noise outside. They began begging for mercy, but were shot down quickly.

Gov. Candler was called on for troops about 4 o'clock to allay the apprehension here and put down any uprising.

The Capital City guards, under command of Col. John S. Candler, who laid aside his judicial duties in Atlanta for the day, arrived at 11 o'clock and reported to Mayor Arnold. They were put on patrol duty in different parts of the town, and together with the 75 armed citizens constitute a force sufficient to quell any disturbance. The citizens are decidedly nervous over the affair and apprehensive of an uprising of Negroes Thursday night in an effort to have revenge.

At noon friends of the wounded arrived at the warehouse and were given those injured. Clem Watts, one of those who had put in the morning groaning loudly, was carefully carried to a wagon and taken home. Upon his arrival there it was found that he did not bear a scratch. Isham Brown, another of the supposedly wounded Negroes, who had remained all morning on the bloody warehouse floor, was not hurt, and made an attempt to get away on reaching the cabin of his friends. John Bigby is badly wounded and can not recover.

The four dead Negroes lie in Johnson's warehouse. Beside them, groaning in agony, are five of their race, all victims of an assault made by white men of this neighborhood at an early hour Thursday morning. This little city has had two incendiary fires, which have almost destroyed it, since January 1.

Mayor Arnold has summoned a guard of 75 citizens to patrol the streets and warehouses, and every citizen seen on the streets is armed with a gun. The situation is believed to be practically under control owing to the good work of Mayor Arnold.

The mob was composed of 150 men. Where they came from is a mystery so far as the people of the town know. That some of the people of Palmetto, but not the better class, were in the mob goes without saying. Every face was masked, and when the warehouse was reached, the special guard of five men were covered without a word. In a minute the mob was in the big warehouse, and the fusillade opened. The frightened Negroes sent up yell after yell, begging for mercy, but it had no effect on the mob. When its work was finished the masked mob turned and quickly disappeared.

Two fires of incendiary origin have occurred here this year, one on February 25 and the other five days later. Fourteen business houses, in all were destroyed.

Nine Negroes were arrested on suspicion and taken to Johnson's warehouse to await preliminary trial, which was to have taken place Thursday morning. Wednesday the leader of the gang, Bud Cotton, is said to have made a written confession of the guilt of himself and associates. He was the first to die in the mob's bloody work.

The Negroes of this community have threatened in the past week to burn Fairburn, the county seat, and it is reported that the mob came largely from that town.

ATLANTA, Ga., March 17.—Gov. Allen D. Chandler Thursday issued a proclamation offering a reward of \$500 "for the apprehension and delivery of the first member of the mob and a further reward of \$100 for each additional person implicated" in the killing of the four Negroes at Palmetto Thursday morning.

Engineer and Fireman Badly Scalded.

WATERLOO, Ind., March 17.—Engineer James Winney and Fireman Bert C. Ward, in charge of a Lake Shore passenger train, were nearly scalded to death near Ray, Ind., by an arch flue on the engine blowing out. They will recover.

The Cortes Dissolved.

MADRID, March 17.—The queen regent signed the decrees dissolving the cortes and convoking the new parliament and authorizing the payment of arrears of pay to the repatriated troops.

Buried in a Pauper's Grave.

NEW YORK, March 17.—Lena Thompson, daughter of a wealthy planter, residing near Memphis, Tenn., was buried Thursday in the potter's field. Fifteen years ago the woman was one of the belles of Memphis.



Hard Lines.
Sprogles—I used to think my face was my fortune, but I've got over that idea.

Bingle—What has changed your mind?

Sprogles—I was on one of those juries when the bribing was done, but the fellows with money didn't approach me; because, as I have just learned, they thought I had too honest a face.—Chicago Daily News.

A Fearful Mistake.
A burglar came to Hen. Peck's house. No more abroad he'll roam; He barely got off with his life. For he was met by Hen. Peck's wife. Who thought that he—this caused the strife.

Was Peck, just getting home.
—L. A. W. Bulletin.

A LITTLE NERVOUS, PERHAPS.



"Have you never kissed a girl before, Harold?"

"Never, love."

"Well, you do it very well for a beginner."—Ally Sloper.

When the Millennium Begins.

When telephone charges become what they should, When lobbyists find their efforts no good; When the people insist that their servants do right— Millennium's dawn will be really in sight. —N. Y. Herald.

Saved by His Horse.

Colonel—Ah, my boy, that faithful old horse there was the means of saving my life.

Friend—Really, colonel?

Colonel—Yes; he kicked me in the waist so that I couldn't fight, and the other chaps got shot while I was in the hospital.—Tit-Bits.

Safe from Drowning.

Winter Visitor (in Florida)—I should love dearly to go sailing, but it looks very dangerous. Do not people often get drowned in this bay?

Waterman—No, indeed, mum. The sharks never lets anybody drown.—N. Y. Weekly.

Blasting Fond Hopes.

Mrs. Newlywed—We are going to name our new baby after you, Uncle Josh!

Rich Uncle—That's a good idea; he'll have to start out in life without a cent, just the same as I did!—Puck.

Empty.

"And this," said the intimate visitor, who was being shown all over the house, "is your coal bin."

"No," answered young Mr. Rentussle, regretfully, "that's a has-been."—Washington Star.

To His Sorrow.

Now, scenic artists, boast no more. Your efforts are not in it. For, any day my wife can make A scene in half a minute. —Puck.

QUITE ST.



"And why did the devil tempt Eve first, do you think, Godfrey?"

"Oh, mummy, ladies always come first!"—Punch.

Reprieved.

When the gray dawn breaks o'er the sea It does not wake my heart to pain; With joy I scan my watch and see That I may go to sleep again. —Chicago Record.

A Point in Its Favor.

Johnny—Mamma, Tommy Jones is a stuff Mamma—Oh, don't use that expression. It is not good English. Johnny—Well, mamma, it's plain English.—N. Y. Journal.

His Time Was Limited.

Winks—What did your wife say to you when you got home at four o'clock this morning?

Blinks (wearily)—Say, old man, I've got some work to do to-day.—Boston Courier.

Was a Successful Operation.

"You say the operation for appendicitis was successful?"

"Yes; eminently so."

"But did not the patient die? I understood that was the case."

"That is true. He had not sufficient strength to recover from the shock; but the operation itself was a beautiful one in every respect and eminently successful."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Not Tired of Him.

Mrs. De Weary—And so you have been married five years, and are as much in love with your husband as ever?

Mrs. Cheery—Yes, indeed!

"Hum! What business is your husband in?"

"He's captain of a ship."—Melbourne Weekly Times.

Another Hard Luck Tale.

"Just my luck," he said, disconsolately. "I can't even be sick with any appropriateness."

"What's the matter?"

He shook for a minute before replying.

"Chills in winter and fever in summer," he answered when he had time.—Chicago Post.

One of Those Queries.

"Father," said the boy, with big, serious eyes, "I want to ask you something."

"What is it, my son?" asked the old gentleman, closing his book and looking wise.

"If a monkey wore shoes, on his hind feet would they be mittens?"—Washington Post.

It Would Seem So.

"There is something burglarious about four aces," said the man who sometimes plays poker.

"They are almost like robbery," said the man who sometimes tries to play.

"Yes, and they are safe openers."—Indianapolis Journal.

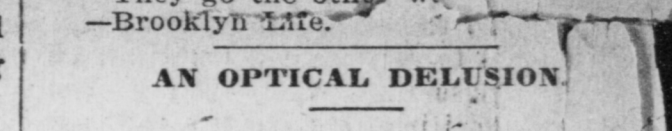
Reversed.

"When duty calls us we must go," would seem as plain as day.

Yet many people don't think so— They go the other way.

—Brooklyn Life.

AN OPTICAL DELUSION.



Caused by the fashionable braided jacket and the latest thing in muffs.—Punch.

His Little Joke.

Two dudes went in a restaurant, and as they passed within its gates I heard the water murmur low:

"True, 'All things come to him who waits.'"

—Judge.

Oh, So Clever!

"They say she is a clever conversationalist."

"Clever? Conversationalist? Why, she's brilliant. She doesn't even need to converse. She can blast a reputation just by the way she shrugs her shoulders."—Chicago Post.

Accounting for It.

"Have you followed the course you marked out for yourself when a boy?"

"No; I intended to be a great financier, but I have never yet been able to get enough money to practice upon."—Puck.

A Mere Fact.

Where ignorance is bliss 'Tis folly to be wise.

And if 'twas not for this Men wouldn't eat popples— In cheap restaurants. —Chicago Daily News.

He Couldn't Swallow That.

"Come, come! cheer up!" said the optimist; "it is all for the best, remember."

"So it seems," replied the pessimist; "at all events, we second best ones don't seem to get any."—Ally Sloper.

Easily.

"Could you tell me what this prescription calls for?" asked the inquisitive citizen.

"Yes," answered the clerk as he glanced over it rapidly, "50 cents."—Washington Star.

Afterward.

Vera Goodhart—Poor fellow, she flirted with him dreadfully!

Sallie DeWitte—Yes, but just think how well he thought of himself all that time.—Brooklyn Life.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

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BRUCE MILLER, }

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ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.

We are authorized to announce JOHN S. SMITH, of Bourbon County, as a candidate for Attorney General, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

The Crusade Against Insurance Companies.

"There is perhaps no merchant who could transact business without taking out insurance upon his stock; he could not obtain credit from Eastern sellers if he did not carry sufficient insurance in solvent companies. Nor could money be borrowed upon mortgage if the mortgagee did not insure the mortgaged property. If all the counties enter into this crusade against the solvent companies who have formed these boards to secure stable, equal and profitable rates, and similar verdicts are returned by the juries and the sentences are affirmed by the Court of Appeals, it must result in the withdrawal of these companies from the State or from those counties which desire to drive them out of their limits. The fines imposed in Franklin, Scott and Woodford amount to largely over \$50,000. This sum must be paid—if the Court of Appeals affirms these judgments—out of premiums; for this is the only source from which the companies derive income, and must in the end be paid by the insured. All judgments against corporations which do a business dependent upon public uses are in the end paid by those who need and use the facilities furnished by such corporations. The enormous judgments found against railroad and transportation companies are paid by the passengers and shippers who use the instrumentalities of transportation furnished by the companies; and their chief effect is to raise and maintain higher rates for passenger and freight traffic, or the facilities for freight and passenger transportation are lessened and made slower, meaner and more inconvenient. The companies merely advance the money, and then recoup by charging higher rates, decreasing wages and furnishing cheaper facilities.

"But these enormous judgments have a more dangerous and damaging effect. The corporations know that they are not protected by the law; that juries do not administer the law; the community also knows this; every man knows that these trials would be farces if they were not tragedies; that they represent the widespread disregard of law and turn even the courts into engines of oppression; and all this begets a contempt for law and courts; and this permeates the entire community. And so the disregard of the law becomes universal and vigorous, and men despise it. And corporations buy legislatures, councils and officials; private persons use the courts and juries as tools to obtain unjust verdicts; and the violator of the law argues that respectable gentlemen on juries disregard the law, and are applauded, so why can not he also do likewise?"—[From Lexington Herald.

Dedication Day May 3.

Acting Gov. Worthington issued a proclamation setting apart May 3, as Dedication Day. This is the day on which the Governor and his staff are to go to Chickamauga Park to dedicate the Kentucky monument.

THE RICHMOND Register, which editor R. Lee Davis is making one of the best papers in Kentucky, has just celebrated its thirty-third birthday. Here's hoping it will make a century run.

Which Is the Better Policy?

Paducah, one of the most enterprising and flourishing cities in the State and with the largest wholesale and manufacturing business outside of Louisville, has compromised the franchise taxes on all its corporations at the uniform rate of fifty cents on the dollar. This includes the street railway, banks, electric companies and all other corporations of a semi-public nature.

The compromise is the adoption of no new policy with Paducah. The citizens recognized long ago that the arbitrary requirement of the new Constitution were incompatible with their business interests, for capital could not be attracted to a city where the pound of flesh, nominated in the bond was to be exacted. The banks had contracts, agreements with the State, whereby in consideration of the relinquishment of certain old chartered rights they acceded to an increase of 50 per cent. in their taxation, and were guaranteed a continuance of that rate. The new Constitution apparently overrode this agreement, and demanded the ad valorem assessment of bank capital and all other property. Here was a serious dilemma. The banks had undoubtedly a cause of action, both in law and in equity, and it was plain that not only must long and expensive litigation result should there be an attempt to enforce the ad valorem method of taxation, but there was also the reasonable certainty that capital would be driven away, thereby contracting business and restricting employment. Under these circumstances the citizens of Paducah cut the Gordian knot by a straight, square-out compromise that provided a largely increased revenue for the city, while, at the same time, it conceded liberally to the fact that if the banks had made a hard bargain under the Hewitt law it was a bargain, nevertheless, that had been fully sanctioned by the State authorities. Then, as it would not be right to treat one set of corporations one way and another in a different fashion, and as the same reasons against excessive taxation held with them, they were given the same terms. All were treated alike; all placed upon a common level.

How different the case in another busy city in the famous "Pennyville" section—a city with much the same national advantages as Paducah. In Hopkinsville there is a bank that has had a capitalization of \$250,000, which is very large for a town of that size. This bank, like others in the State, applied for a compromise of its taxes, but was refused. Negotiations dragged along, and, finally, as we understand it, the City Council absolutely refused to consider a compromise, insisting that the full amount of the taxes be paid. The result was that last week the Bank of Hopkinsville filed articles in the office of the Secretary of State, reducing its capital stock from \$250,000 to \$100,000, on which it will hereafter be assessed. The other \$150,000 will probably be so invested in bonds that it will escape the Assessor and will contribute nothing to its share of the public burdens. At the same time the banking capital of Hopkinsville being thus contracted and taxation on what remains being higher, the rate of interest will be increased and borrowers will have to pay the penalty of Hopkinsville's severe policy.

The action of the Bank of Hopkinsville has been in line with that of many banks of Louisville, Lexington, Danville, Covington, Newport, Middlesboro and every other town and city in the State. An instance in point: In Glasgow is an old and well-established private bank managed with a skill and conservatism that have been of great benefit to the business development of Barren county and that section, while at the same time the owner has accumulated a fortune. This bank had a capital of \$40,000 and a surplus of \$20,000—total, \$60,000. When it became evident that the ad valorem rate of taxation would be insisted upon the head of the bank made what bargain advertisements would term "a sweeping reduction" of capital, and is now paying taxes on \$10,000 instead of \$60,000. His policy was the same as that which has taken many millions of dollars out of the banks and other corporations in this State and may result in driving out millions more.

The Paducah policy has been satisfactory to the citizens of the beautiful and prosperous capital of the "Paradise." The policy pursued elsewhere has antagonized enterprise and capital, and business and labor have had to suffer, while in the aggregate the revenues of the State have been greatly reduced. Which is the better?

—[From the Courier-Journal.

Not After Fees.

COL. JOHN R. ALLEN, Commonwealth's Attorney in the Lexington district, says: "I would not institute any prosecution against insurance companies unless charges were brought by reputable citizens that exorbitant rates were in vogue. So far no complaint has been made. I believe our insurance rates are reasonable and I don't propose to prosecute for the purpose of obtaining fees."

Bible Society Meeting.

THE annual meeting of the Bourbon Bible Society was attended by a large audience Sunday night at the Baptist Church. The meeting was presided over by President E. W. Weaver, and Rev. F. J. Cheek, Rev. E. H. Ruthford, Rev. E. G. B. Mann, Rev. Dr. Varden and Rev. Eberhardt assisted in the services. The Rev. C. F. Evans, of Versailles, delivered a very able address. The musical features consisted of a solo by Mrs. E. C. Long and hymns by a choir composed of members of the various churches. The old officers of the Society were re-elected, and it was announced that the next meeting of the Society would be held on the third Sunday of next March in the Methodist Church.

NEW YORK, Edam, pine-apple, Neufchatel cheese.
(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.
County Clerk Ed Paton yesterday issued a marriage license to Alfred Luntzen and Miss Lillian May Bagge. They will be married to-morrow at Henthison.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Lake Dudley, formerly of Flemingsburg, now of Nashville, and Miss Katherine Monroe, of Pass Christian, Miss., formerly of Lexington. They will be married in June.

"Cyrano de Bergerac" at Grand tonight.

BIRTHS.

The Advent Of Our Future Men And Women.

To the wife of Jas. Arkle, a son.
Triplets were born last week at Antioch Mills, in Harrison, to the wife of Jack Ecklar. All were girls.
To the wife of Thos. Cox, who lives on the Wilson Wright farm, a daughter—weight twelve and one-half pounds.

The best wagon on earth is the Owensboro—for sale only by Geo. W. Stuart.

We are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free.
HAGGARD & REED.

Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil.

Relieves all pain instantly. For cuts, burns, boils, bruises, itch, eczema, carbuncles, sore throat, erysipelas, corns, chapped hands or lips, piles and all ulcers or sores of skin or mucous membrane it is a sure and permanent cure. Will cure sore or inflamed eye in forty-eight hours. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
Horsemen will find this oil will cure scratches, cracked heels, alter burns, old sores and collar galls. No cure no pay.
For sale by Clarke & Kenney, Paris, Kentucky.
(10mar-6mo)

Insure in my agency—non-union. Prompt-paying reliable companies—insures against fire, wind and storm.
W. O. HINTON, Agent.

SEED oats, heavy and large grain, for sale by Geo. W. Stuart. (tf)

Durkee's Mournful Starch, for stiffening colored prints and muslins, especially mourning goods.
(tf) F. B. McDERMOTT.

THE broken lots of shoes we are offering at special sale this week are the finest makes on our shelves.
(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

STEPHON 20404.

Is a dappled gray horse, foaled Oct. 20, 1892; bred by Jacob P. Sleight, of Lansing, Mich.; stands 16½ hands high, and weighs 1760 pounds. This is the only purely-bred and registered Percheron stallion ever offered to the public in Kentucky. He came from the Oaklawn Farms, owned by M. W. Dunkan, of Wayne, Ill., the largest breeder of Percheron and French Coach horses in the world and the owner of more prize-winners than any other breeder in France or America.

PEDIGREE:

[Recorded with pedigree in the Percheron Stud-Book of America.]
Gray; foaled October 20, 1892; got by STRADAT 7112 (2463); dam Abdy's 960 (869) by ROMULUS 873 (785); 2d dam Elise by DUKE-DE-CHAETRES 162 (721) STRADAT 7112 (2463) by Passe-Partout (1402) out of Biche (12004) by a son of Coco II (714).
PASSE-PARTOUT (1402) by Comet 104 (719) out of Sophie by Favori I (711), he by Viens-Chaslin (713) out of L'Amie by Viens-Pierre (894), he by Coco (712).
COMET 104 (719) by French Monarch 205 (734) out of Sozanne by Cambronne.
FRENCH MONARCH 205 (734) by Ilderim (5802) out of a daughter of Viens-Pierre (894), etc.
ILDERIM (5802) by Valentin (5301) out of Chafon by Viens-Pierre (894), etc.
VALENTIN (5301) by Viens-Chaslin (713), he by Coco (712) out of Poule by Sandi Coco (712) by Mignon (715) out of Pauline by Viens-Coco.
MIGNON (715) by Jean-le-Blanc (739).
COCO II (714) by Viens-Chaslin (713), etc., out of La Grise by Viens-Pierre (883).
ROMULUS 873 (785) by the government approved stallion Romulus, son of Moreuil, out of Fleur d'Epine by the government approved stallion Cheri, he by Corbon.

STEPHON will make the season of 1899 at our place 4½ miles West of Paris, on the Hume pike, at the low price of

\$15 To Insure A Mare In Foal.

J. W. & E. H. FERGUSON,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Little Pimples Turn to Cancer.

Cancer often results from an impurity in the blood, inherited from generations back. Few people are entirely free from some taint in the blood, and it is impossible to tell when it will break out in the form of dreaded Cancer. What has appeared to be a mere pimple or scratch has developed into the most malignant Cancer.

"I had a severe Cancer which was at first only a few blotches, that I thought would soon pass away. I was treated by several able physicians, but in spite of their efforts the Cancer spread until my condition became alarming. After many months of treatment and growing steadily worse, I decided to try S. S. S., which was so strongly recommended. The first bottle produced an improvement. I continued the medicine, and in four months the last little scab dropped off. Ten years have elapsed, and not a sign of the disease has returned."
R. F. WILLIAMS, Gillsburg, Miss.

It is dangerous to experiment with Cancer. The disease is beyond the skill of physicians. S. S. S. is the only cure, because it is the only remedy which goes deep enough to reach Cancer.

S.S.S. For The Blood

(Swift's Specific) is the only blood remedy guaranteed Purely Vegetable. All others contain potash and mercury, the most dangerous of minerals. Books on Cancer and blood diseases mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry, having secured office room at Parker & James, corner Fourth and Main, will locate their main office at that place. Phone No. 4. All calls or bundles entrusted to them will receive prompt attention.

THERE are eggs and eggs. The egg of yesterday looks, feels, measures and weighs like the egg of last month, but there's a difference in another respect, and that difference is worth money. Its just so with laundry. The difference between good work and poor is slight to the unpracticed discernment, but it's a difference that counts every time. It's a difference that changes your laundry bill from an expense to an investment. We do good work—it will cost no more than poor work but its worth double the difference.
BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

A Wife Says:

"We have four children. With the first three I suffered almost unbearable pains from 12 to 14 hours, and had to be placed under the influence of chloroform. I used three bottles of Mother's Friend before our last child came, which is a strong, fat and healthy boy, doing my housework up to within two hours of birth, and suffered but a few hard pains. This treatment is the greatest remedy ever made."

Mother's Friend

will do for every woman what it did for the Minnesota mother who writes the above letter. Not to use it during pregnancy is a mistake to be paid for in pain and suffering. Mother's Friend equips the patient with a strong body and clear intellect, which in turn are imparted to the child. It relaxes the muscles and allows them to expand. It relieves morning sickness and nervousness. It puts all the organs concerned in perfect condition for the final hour, so that the actual labor is short and practically painless. Danger of rising or hard breasts is altogether avoided, and recovery is merely a matter of a few days.
Druggists sell Mother's Friend for \$1 a bottle. The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga. Send for our free illustrated book.

New Spring and Summer Goods

NEW IDEAS, NEW STYLES, NEW PATTERNS.

LADIES' SUITS READY-TO-WEAR—

Our suits are from the best manufacturing tailors in the U. S., and for Style, Fit and Finish are unexcelled. The prices are right.

SILK WAISTS—Ready to wear—

We have an elegant assortment of colors and styles and can suit the most fastidious.

SILK and COTTON PETTICOATS—

Our line of the above is beyond comparison. All colors, sizes and prices.

DRESS GOODS

Black Crepons, Figured Black Goods, Melrose and Drap D'Alma, Cords and Diagonals, Covert Cloths, Checks and Plaids, Serges of all Kinds and Colors.

SILKS

Peau D'Sole for Dresses and Skirts. Satin Duchess all prices. Plain Satins all colors. Figured Black Silks. Armines and Gros Grains. Chinas and Taffetas.

Fancy Foulard Silks for Dresses.

Bengaline Silks for Waists and Dresses.

The largest line of Waist Silks in Central Kentucky.—These goods are in waist patterns and hardly any two of a kind.

Wash Silks. Muslin de Soies.

Our line of Taffeta Silks in Black and Colors is not to be excelled by any in the state. The quality and prices are right.

WASH GOODS

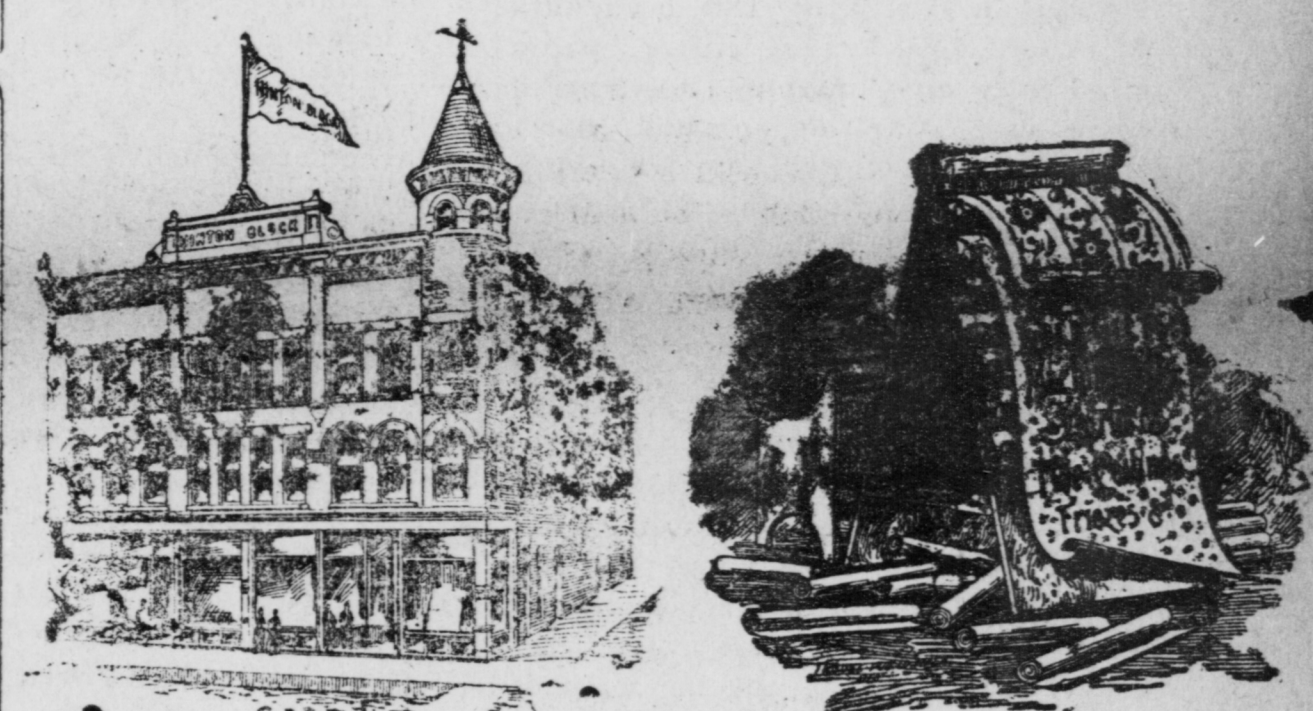
Our line of Wash Goods this year is the largest and most complete ever shown by us. It comprises all the new things in Organ-die Lawns, Dotted Swiss, Madras, French Gingham, White and Colored Piques, Dimities, Lawns, Gingham, Percales, Chambrays in Plain and Corded.

No trouble to show goods.

FRANK & CO.

Leaders in Style and Fashion,

404 MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.



A wise person needs no advice and a fool will not accept it, but just the same now is the time for you to select your

Carpets and Wall Paper

Have them put aside until you are ready for them. A great many persons have already done this. Why not you? I have an IMMENSE LINE for you to select from. Don't put this off.

Also, see my new line of

Baby Carriages, Lace Curtains, Folding Beds, Corduroy Couches, Book Cases Hat Racks, Spring Mattings, Room Mouldings, Leather Couches, Toilet Sets, Fancy Rockers, Lamps, Window Shades, Bed Room Sets, Fancy Tables, Dining Room Sets,

White Enameled and Brass Beds

Best and Largest line of REFRIGERATORS in Paris. Don't think of buying until you see them

J. T. HINTON.

Elegant line of Pictures and Room Mouldings. Send me your old furniture to be repaired. Your furniture moved by experienced hands.

Wood Mantels furnished complete. Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. CARRIAGES FOR HIRE.

TO MOTHERS:

We have fitted up a separate and special department for our

Children's and Boys' Suits,

and we are now prepared to show the cheapest line, quality considered, in Central Kentucky, running in price

From \$250. up.

Give us a call and see our nice stock.

PARKER & JAMES,

Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

"Cyrano de Bergerac" at Grand tonight.

FOR SALE.—Fresh milk cows.
(1) C. E. LEER.

Gov. BRADLEY has appointed Chas. Wilmoth, of this city, a Notary Public.

JAMES T. KISER, lately of this city, will next week open a general store at Kiserston.

PROF. ALBERT WALTZ, the champion skater, gave fine exhibitions of fancy skating at the rink Friday and Saturday nights and Saturday afternoon.

LOUIS SALOSHIN has let a contract for remodeling the front of his big storeroom on corner of Main and Seventh streets. The lower story will be principally large plate glass, and the second-story front will be fine pressed brick. Mr. Saloshin will occupy the building in the near future with a big retail grocery.

MR. W. A. HILL, of the Bourbon Marble Works, of this city, erected last week a beautiful granite Sarcophagus on the lot of Mr. Thos. J. Judy, in the North Middletown Cemetery. The monument has been pronounced by those who have seen it to be one of the handsomest specimens of monumental art in the county. (It

Ribbon Sale

All this week at our new Millinery and Art Rooms. Choice of all new ribbons, only 24 cents.

MRS. NANNIE BROWN.

Hutchcraft Will Case Compromised.

The suit of J. J. Hutchcraft vs. H. C. Hutchcraft, etc., was settled Saturday by compromise. After all debts, and cost of administration are paid, J. J. Hutchcraft is to receive two-thirds of the estate, and H. C. Hutchcraft will receive the remaining one-third.

To Meet in Paris.

The Seventh (Ashland) District Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in this city April 17th, 18th and 19th. The district comprises of Bourbon, Fayette, Woodford, Scott, Franklin, Owen, Oldham and Henry counties, and representatives will be present from each county. Good speakers and about fifty delegates will be in attendance.

Bishop Vincent in Paris.

BISHOP JOHN H. VINCENT arrived in the city yesterday to conduct the Colored Conference, and is the guest of Mr. James McClure. Bishop Vincent delivered a fine lecture last night at the Methodist Church on the subject "Tom And His Teachers," which delighted a large audience. The Methodist ladies will make about \$100 on the lecture.

V Fine Percheron Stallion.

MESSRS. J. W. AND E. H. FERGUSON, of near this city, have purchased a fine Percheron stallion to head their stud. The horse is a beautiful dappled gray, 16 hands high and weighs 1760 pounds. He was purchased at a cost of nearly \$1,000 from M. W. Dunkam, of Wayne, Ill., a famous breeder of Percheron and French Coach horses. This infusion of new blood is just the line most desired by Bourbon farmers and breeders. See the advertisement and full pedigree in another column.

Died in Prison.

JOHN H. KENNARD, a former resident of Jessamine county, who was confined in the Paris jail awaiting trial on the charge of horse-stealing, died Friday night of consumption. It had been agreed between Judge Cantrill and Judge Partell that he would be sent to the County Infirmary as a physician had certified that Kennard would soon die of consumption, but his death occurred before he could be moved. Kennard had pleaded guilty at his examining trial. His remains were interred in the Paris cemetery.

Fine Plans Accepted.

THE Agricultural Bank has accepted plans for a handsome three story building to be erected on Main street between Broadway and Fourth street. The first story will be of stone and the upper stories of pressed brick, and a tower will ornament each of the Main street corners of the new building. There will be a Main street entrance to the upper stories of the building which will be devoted to offices. The bank will be moved in a few days to the Gnadinger store room, and the old building will be torn down at an early date.

TRY our Minute Tapiocas, prepared in sixty seconds. F. B. McDERMOTT.

Prosecution Or Persecution?

THE late indictments against the various fire insurance companies doing business in Paris has caused the companies named below to withdraw their agencies and notify their representatives to accept no more business, and to return all supplies to the home office. Other companies will also withdraw if they are to be quarterly mulet of heavy fines:

Norwich Union.
Phoenix of London.
National of Hartford.
Royal Exchange.
Phoenix of Hartford.
Royal of Liverpool.
Hamburg-Bremen.
Hartford.
Fire Association of Philadelphia.
Sun Fire of London.
Manchester of England.
Palatine of Manchester.
American of New York.
Springfield.
Imperial of London.
Northern Assurance of London.
Fireman's Fund.
Lancashire.
German American.
Insurance Company of North America.
Northwestern National.
Caledonia of Edinburgh.
Netherland of Amsterdam.
Traders of Chicago.
Commercial Union.
Franklin of Philadelphia.

The business men of Paris are opposed to the unjust war now being waged against the fire insurance companies. The agitation is very disastrous to the credit of those merchants who obtain accommodation from wholesalers and bankers or an extension of credit on the strength of stock on hand, or ownership of buildings of various kinds, but cannot do this when the protection of fire insurance is momentarily in danger of being withdrawn. As the rates of the companies have not been excessive or exorbitant, the merchants do not believe there is any just occasion for the assessment of heavy fines that will result in the total withdrawal of all fire underwriters.

THE NEWS is informed of one company alone that has paid \$17,000 more in losses to Parisians than it has received in premiums. This is true in various degrees of other companies.

The juries who have indicted and tried the companies for their alleged combine were composed mostly of farmers, who are affected least by a withdrawal of the companies. The whole burden of risk and anxiety falls on the town property holders, as they pay the major portion of the premiums. Without insurance no sane business man would lend money on any property liable to perish by fire.

The companies have not charged extortionate rates and the people who insure with them are satisfied, and see no reason for hounding the companies out of the State for an alleged violation of law.

"Cyrano de Bergerac" at Grand tonight.

Some Easter Thoughts.

During these days of Lenten devotions it is pardonable for woman to indulge in a few thoughts of Easter millinery, but it is not necessary for the ladies of Paris and the surrounding country to worry over the matter. Mrs. Corne Watson has made the question of Easter millinery a study and on Friday and Saturday of this week will have on display at her store the most beautiful exhibition of trimmed hats and bonnets ever seen in Paris. She has the very newest shades—including the Cyrano red, the Cyrano violet and Cyrano gray—and every other color scheme that will enhance the loveliness of woman. The pattern hats embrace the newest creations of the Eastern artists, and the display on Friday and Saturday will include something to please the fancy of every lady who attends these notable events. Ladies who have eyes for beautiful things should not miss these displays.

For Feminine Eyes.

SOME wit has aptly observed that the modern woman's earthly crown of glory is her Easter bonnet—the piece de resistance of the Easter toilet—and a Paris lady, who has a critical eye, has said that the Easter hat which comes from Mrs. M. Parker's store is sure to please the wearer and enhance her attractiveness. And what other qualities should a hat have? Mrs. Parker and her expert trimmer, Miss O'Rourke, are now busily engaged in preparing for her Easter display on Friday and Saturday, March 24th and 25th, a large number of hats and bonnets which will command the admiration of every lady who is fortunate enough to see them. In the display will be found the newest shapes and patterns and the newest shades—something to become every lady who attends the display. The ladies are all invited to come.

"Cyrano de Bergerac" at Grand tonight.

Flower Week

Beginning to-day, at
MRS. NANNIE BROWN'S.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mrs. Nancy Clay, the aged mother of Jas. E. Clay, is very ill.

—Mrs. Thos. Eastin, of Newport, is visiting relatives in the city.

—Miss Annie Louise Clay was a visitor in Lexington yesterday.

—Mrs. W. J. Ransom is confined to her room with rheumatism.

—Mr. Sidney G. Clay has returned from a hunting trip to Florida.

—Rev. E. G. B. Mann was in Mt. Sterling last week visiting friends.

—Rev. J. W. Harris, of Petersburg, Ky., is visiting friends, at Kiserston.

—Mrs. George Harper, of Walker avenue, was dangerously ill last week.

—Mr. George Satterwhite, of Louisville, was in the city Sunday visiting friends.

—Messrs. Will Shire and Brutus Clay have returned from a short stay in Cincinnati.

—Col. A. W. Hamilton, of Mt. Sterling, is visiting Mrs. Ida Stoner, at Oakland.

—Mrs. Jacob Henry, of Mt. Sterling, is with her sister Mrs. Ed Bean, who is quite ill.

—Mr. and Mrs. "Zach" Connell, of Lexington, were in the city last week visiting relatives.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Keller, of Carlisle, were guests at Mr. B. F. Remington's, Sunday.

—W. A. Wallace, of Wallace's Bargain Store, left yesterday for a business trip to New York.

—Miss Annie Clay, of Lexington, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney G. Clay, on Main street.

—Mrs. Mary Wimple, of Chicago, representative of the Schalchi Opera Co., is at the Fordham.

—Miss Mary Wilson, of Cincinnati, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Nannie Wilson, of High street.

—Mrs. Jas. Thompson has returned home from a visit to Mrs. George Alexander, in Louisville.

—J. L. Bushnell, of Springfield, O., a relative of Governor Bushnell, was in the city Friday on a business trip.

—Mrs. George Varden and babe went to Lexington yesterday for a visit to Dr. and Mrs. Green, on North Broadway.

"Cyrano de Bergerac" at Grand tonight.

Circuit Court News.

ONE of those strange workings of the courts manifested itself in the Bourbon Circuit Court last week, when a verdict of five years in the penitentiary was returned against Henry Gaines for killing Tom Allen, and John Henry Trigg was sentenced to ten years for stealing a barrel of "Chicken Cock" whiskey, and Green Jackson was given five years for knowingly receiving the stolen goods.

Saturday George Paynter was fined \$50 for malicious cutting, and John Thomas was acquitted of a similar charge. Jim Bean was acquitted of the charge of receiving stolen property. Fannie Anderson was fined \$10 for assaulting Eva Green. French Washington was fined \$50 for unlawfully running a pool table.

The cases against the insurance companies have been assigned for trial next Monday.

The Hutchcraft will case which was set for trial on Thursday, has been settled by compromise.

Owing to the rush of business in Circuit Clerk Chas. E. Butler's office, his daughter, Miss Carrie Kenney Butler, has been sworn in as a Deputy Circuit Clerk.

The following cases are assigned for trial this week:

EIGHTH DAY, MARCH 21.
Staner Abbot Mfg. Co. vs. W. C. Massie.

W. H. Clay vs. Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.

J. W. Harris vs. H. C. Estes, etc.
John J. Connor vs. Jas. Gartland.

January & Connell vs. Daisy Erion.

NINTH DAY, MARCH 22.

Grant J. Byrd vs. Jeff C. Elgin, etc.

R. P. Dow vs. Power Grocery Co.

Frank Fithian vs. Benj. Dentzler.

A Successful Concert.

THE concert given Friday night at the Christian Church under the auspices of the Woman's Society of that church proved to be a very successful event. Miss Louise Parrish contributed two splendid numbers on the violin, playing with rare skill, and winning encores. Miss Marie Parrish, who was in excellent voice, gave two very pleasing numbers, and responded to two encores. Miss Lillian Tyler, of Cincinnati, a pianist with considerable expression and a delicate touch, furnished two numbers, and Miss Barbee, of Richmond, gave two character impersonations which were very amusing. She has good command of dialect and uses it to advantage.

Killed Near Manila.

Wesley Hennessey, brother of Miss Annie Hennessey, who is making her home at Mrs. Minnie Wilson's, was killed in a battle with insurgents near Manila last week. He was a member of the First Nebraska regiment, and was the nearest living relative of Miss Hennessey, who only learned the news of his death yesterday. A large number of friends will sympathize with this estimable young girl.

Special Invitation

To everybody to visit our flower display all this week.

MRS. NANNIE BROWN.

SWEET pea seeds in bulk, at F. B. McDermott's. (It)

AUCTION! AUCTION!

SATURDAY, MARCH 25TH.

—AT—

LOUISVILLE STORE.

The remaining stock of Men and Boots' Clothing, Overcoats, Pants, Shoes, Shirts, Dress Goods, Dry Goods and Ladies' Shoes must be sold out. Therefore come to the Auction, Saturday, March 25, and get goods at your own prices.

LOUISVILLE STORE.
A. T. FORSYTH, Auc'r.Mrs. Corne Watson's
ANNUAL
Spring Display

—OF—

Fashionable Millinery

— WILL BE HELD —

Friday and Saturday,

MARCH 24TH AND 25TH, 1899

Mrs. Watson's openings are noted for their display of correct and fashionable millinery and the ladies of Bourbon and adjoining counties are cordially invited to attend the openings. Under the supervision of Mrs. Watson and her chief trimmer, Miss Summons, the trimmed millinery will be all that fashion dictates call for. Be sure and attend the displays on—

Friday and Saturday,

March 24 & 25,

—AT—

MRS. CORNE WATSON'S

Fashionable Millinery Emporium,
PARIS, KY.

—THE—

Easter Opening

—OF—

Spring Millinery

—AT—

Mrs. M. Parker's

—ON—

Friday and Saturday,

March 24th and 25th.

Will be the usual fashionable event looked forward to by the ladies of this and neighboring counties.

Many choice New York and Paris pattern hats will be included in the display.

Miss O'Rourke is in charge of the trimming department.

You are invited to attend.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE,

ONE NIGHT,

Tuesday, March 21st.

THE EVENT OF THE SEASON!
Engagement of the talented Character Actor,

Mr. William Newell,

ASSISTED BY

Miss Vail de Vernon,

—AND—

An Exceptionally Fine Company Of 35 Artists, In
Rostand's Wonderful and Famous Drama,CYRANO
DE BERGERAC

—WITH—

Gorgeous Costumes,
Magnificent Properties, and
Wonderful Electrical Effects.PRICES—25, 50 and 75 cents, and \$1.00.
Seats go on sale Monday, March 20, at 9 a. m., at Brooks' drug store.

SMITH & ARNSPARGER

NON-UNION AGENTS,

RELIABLE FIRE INSURANCE

AT LOW RATES.

5 BROADWAY, PARIS, KY.

(21ma99-ft)

FOR
NEWBlack Crepons,
Ladies' Tailor Made Suits,
Separate Skirts,
Shirt Waists and Belts.

Go to

G. TUCKER'S

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Mid-Winter Shoe Sale,

Is proving more attractive than we had even anticipated, and each pur has realized that they have gotten ne Bargains.

We still have on hand several hundred pairs of Ladies' Hand-Turned and Welts for this Special Sale, and we are making prices so interesting that you cannot afford to miss this great money-saving opportunity.

A limited supply of Children's substantial Winter school shoes in this sale.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner
BRUCE MILLER, Editor and Owner

SHE WASN'T JEALOUS.

Still, She Had the Right to Know If
Other Women Wrote to Her
Husband.

Mr. and Mrs. Wells were a model loving couple. Mrs. Wells would have shaken hands on a bet with anybody that her husband was the very standard of goodness and honor, and that his affection for her was of the undivided variety.

One evening after tea Mrs. Wells excused herself and vanished into the kitchen to give her maid orders for the morning. This done she returned to join her husband. Beyond the dining-room into the library she could see Mr. Wells peering through his spectacles at a piece of paper in his hand. The gleeful spirit within her conceived the idea of tiptoeing noiselessly up behind her husband, whose hearing was none too keen, and taking him unawares.

Half way across the library floor her eyes bulged, and she stopped. The paper in the hands of Mr. Wells was a violet tinted sheet of notepaper. On his knee lay a square envelope to match, upon which she saw distinctly his name and business address, traced in a dainty feminine hand, and the atmosphere of the room was fragrant with a sweet, delicate odor of violets. For a moment Mrs. Wells felt benumbed.

Her first impulse was to rush forward and snatch the letter from his grasp, but he deliberately returned it to the envelope, slipped it into his coat and smilingly gazed at the new wall paper. So, unseen, unheard, Mrs. Wells retreated to the darkness of the dining-room for an instant, then audibly rustled back into the presence of her innocent looking spouse.

All the evening she thought of the lavender-hued missive in her husband's inside pocket. He had but one female relative, his mother, and nothing could ever tempt her to use anything but plain, white stationery.

"You'd better leave that coat at home to-morrow," suggested Mrs. Wells, most eagerly. "That one has an ugly spot down the front; I'll clean it for you."

"Ye-eh. All right," answered Mr. Wells, half asleep before the fire, yet dreamily appreciating the thoughtfulness of an excellent wife.

The next morning Mr. Wells was reminded to "wear some other coat," which he did, and, being in a rush to get off to business, evidently forgot all about the concealed letter, to the delight of Mrs. Wells. The moment her double-hearted semi-self slammed the front door and was gone she raced upstairs to the captive coat and drew forth the sweet-scented, pale-purple mischief maker. All the wrath within her surged and raved at sight of the fashionable penmanship, all angles and straight lines. She thought of a few meaningful things to say to Mr. Wells as she jerked the love message from hiding, and here is what the billet-doux revealed:

"Our violet wafers will cure acute heartburn. Give them a trial."

Mrs. Wells caught a glimpse of herself in the mirror, and, as she confessed to her bosom friend, she actually had not the nerve to look herself square in the face. She slipped back to the breakfast table and drank cup after cup of coffee, while she undid the kink in her estimation of guiltless Mr. Wells.—Augusta (Me.) Journal.

FOR THE CONVALESCENT.

A Savory Article of Diet Which Will
Build Up Returning
Strength.

"Cooked 'scraped beef' being a very strong point in an 'upward' diet, and even afterward, it may be well to give very explicit directions regarding it. Buy a steak from the round an inch or an inch and one-half thick, cut at the point where the surface is one solid piece of lean meat—not divided into forms or sections with fat. There will be three forms in the solid piece, a long one and two smaller ones, but they are compact and will scrape easily. Draw the spoon firmly and evenly across the surface, not digging in on bearing on hard enough to get off little chunks. The rejected parts remaining may be utilized for soup-making. Make a little cake of the scraped pulp and 'pan-broil' it; that is, heat a small spider, put a bit of butter in it, and when melted pour off all that does not adhere to the pan. Now put in the meat cake, cover and cook slowly enough to secure a delicate pink in the middle without browning the outside. Then add a little boiling water, by way of gravy, boil up once, and serve on a hot plate. Later, when such great care is not necessary, cook these cakes more quickly, browning the outside, and the result will be more savory, though not quite so easily digested.—Ella Morris Kretschmar, in Woman's Home Companion.

Good Manners.

Good manners cannot be learned in a moment. There are certain forms which society has agreed that people must conform to if they wish to appear well bred, and these are often not at all what the natural inclination would prompt one to do under the circumstances. Children must be taught these conventions, and we must not be surprised if they are sometimes slow in learning them, nor despair if, after much teaching, they at times relapse into native barbarism. Patient perseverance in training them will at last produce the desired result. The constant repetition that seems so irksome, combined with the silent force of daily example, will effect the end in view—a well-bred child.—Ladies' Home Journal.

THE LITTLE WHITE SUN.

The sky had a gray, gray face,
The touch of the mist was chill,
The earth was an eerie place
For the wind moaned over the hill:
But the brown earth laughed, and the sky
Turned blue.
When the little white sun came peeping
through.
The wet leaves saw it and smiled,
The glad birds gave it a song—
A cry from a heart, gleeful and wild.
And the echoes laugh it along:
And the wind and I went whistling too.
When the little white sun came peeping
through.
So welcome the chill of rain
And the world in its dreary guise—
To have it over again,
That moment of sweet surprise,
When the brown earth laughs, and the sky
Turns blue.
As the little white sun came peeping
through.
—Annie Campbell Huestis, in S. S. Times.

THE CARUTHERS
AFFAIRBy
WILL
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SYNOPSIS.

Minard Hendricks, great detective, just returned from Boston, finds awaiting him an unsigned typewritten letter directing him to apartments in Palace hotel, where he will find remains of Mr. Weldon Caruthers—currently reported for past two weeks to be out of town. Detective seems to connect letter with attempt made on his own life some time previous. Goes with friend, Dr. Lamplin, to investigate. Upon search of Caruthers' apartments remains of a mutilated body and jeweled hand of victim are found in a vase. Hand bears marks of finger nails manicured to sharp points. Lamplin recalls reports of a row between Caruthers and Arthur Gielow, both suitors for hand of Dorothy Huntington, who is believed to have been murdered. Caruthers, unconditionally in case of Caruthers' death. Late that night Hendricks and Lamplin call at home of Miss Huntington. Dorothy shows detective typewritten letter, which was an invitation for herself and aunt to occupy with Count Bantini, Italian nobleman at his box at horse show, as he was called out of town by pressing business. She recalls Gielow had expressed before murder intense hatred for Caruthers and believes him guilty, yet decides to help him, and with her aunt goes to the studio. Gielow has fled. Her servant, Henri, tells of overbearing confession to Bantini. Henri thought his master insane. Hendricks, concealed in room, hears all this. Hendricks goes to consult Kola, an East Indian interested in occult researches who had helped him in his previous detective work, and located in an old colonial mansion among the palisades. Dr. Lamplin is summoned by Hendricks, who has been shot. Bullet is removed and detective warned not to leave his room. Hendricks calls for a crematory employee, who confirms the supposition that ashes found were those of human body. Miss Huntington receives letter from Gielow in his own handwriting, postmarked at Charleston, S. C., telling of his crime and flight. Noted graphologist examines handwriting of this letter and says it is genuine. During a call on Sergt. Denham, detective of police department, Hendricks comes into possession of cuff with words written in blood over Gielow's name to effect that he was innocent, starving and confined. Going to Gielow's studio, Henri identifies cuff as his master's. Henri tells of strange influence Bantini had over Gielow. Hendricks comes to conclusion Bantini was the murderer, and through hypnotism made Gielow confess both in person to Henri and by letters to others. Hendricks and Lamplin go to Kola's retreat. Kola tells them Gielow is dead, and to prove his supernatural powers claims to go to the detective's home in his astral body and bring back a Bible, which is handed to Hendricks amidst a lot of occult balderdash. Kola warns detective's attention to be on his life. Reaching home, Hendricks learns how nearly Kola deceived him when his mother tells of disappearance of Bible after one of Kola's calls during his absence in Boston. Coming now to Gielow's experiences, the story goes back to night of murder, when Bantini by his strange power abducted his victim.

CHAPTER XVII.

Gielow came back to consciousness through a maze of dreams. He seemed to be in the studio laughing at Henri for draping a curtain awkwardly. Next he was with Dorothy in the conservatory at her home; she never had seemed so beautiful. Then a swift draught of cold air seemed to be striking his feet and ankles. She held some flowers towards him and he tried to take them, but could not lift his hand, or stir a muscle. She glided away, melting into a vast bank of orchids, but when he essayed to follow his feet seemed chained to the floor. He gave a sudden cry of terror as she vanished, and his voice seemed to rebound from the walls and ceiling, which appeared to have contracted. Then he awoke and found himself enveloped in such profound darkness that he wondered if his soul were released from his body and adrift in space.

"Great God!" he exclaimed. "What can this mean? Where am I?" He tried to recall his latest conscious moments, but his brain seemed benumbed. Everything was chaos. He moved his hand, and felt a clasp of gold steel on his wrist. He heard a chain rattle. Aghast—terrified ineffably—he moved the other hand. It, also, was chained to the stones beneath him. He attempted to draw up his feet. They, too, were manacled.

Then he lay motionless and tried once more to recall past events. Dorothy! Yes, he remembered calling on her and humbly confessing his sorrow for having publicly quarreled with Caruthers. She had readily forgiven him, and shed tears at something she would not explain. He remembered telling her that he was not going to the reception at the Palace hotel the following night. She understood that he shrank from being seen publicly, though she begged him to go and dance once with her. She reminded him that Caruthers was away, but even that did not alter his determination. He left early, for she and her aunt were going to the Horse Show with Count Bantini, and it was almost time for her to dress.

Then he remembered how hard he worked all the next day, and how he threw himself that night on a lounge and tried to sleep. Finding this im-

possible, and longing to catch sight of Dorothy as she alighted from her carriage at the reception, he went to the hotel and stood around in the crowd near the ladies' entrance. Here he was met by Count Bantini. The count had such a strange gleam in his black eyes, and for a wonder was not wearing evening dress.

"I want to have a talk with you," he said in a gentle tone. "You have evaded me for a long time. I am your friend, and will prove it. Come with me to my apartments."

Gielow went with him to his chambers in the next block. It seemed to him, from Bantini's tone, that he had something important to communicate. Then what had happened? Ah, yes. The count had turned up the gas in his luxurious smoking-room and ordered a bottle of wine. His first words were the very soul of humble candor—and so pathetic.

"My friend," said the count, "we ought to sympathize with each other and bear no ill-will. I am suffering the pangs of hell. I love your sweetheart with all my soul. I have loved her passionately since the moment I first saw her. I, too, am miserable. I walk the streets in agony. I know how you feel, and I sympathize with you."

Tears were in Bantini's eyes. He took the listless hand of the artist and pressed it. Gielow was too unhappy to repulse him, and by and by it seemed that he really liked the Italian.

"I deaden my pain of heart," said the count. "You know that I understand the use of hypnotism; I apply it to myself when I am most miserable. You need rest; allow me to calm you. It is very simple."

"I'd rather not," said Gielow; but the count had spoken soothingly, and then—why, that was the last thing he could remember excepting—yes, in front of the studio building it seemed that the count had detained him and told him some absurd story about his having killed Caruthers. That must have been a dream, and yet—great God! the chains and the cell! Could he be in a dungeon for the murder of Caruthers?

Gielow managed to rise to his feet and began to grope about him. He touched the wall behind him. It was uneven, like the inside of a cavern. He felt all round the room. In size it was about ten feet long by six in width. One end was of bricks, and that end contained an iron door. Gielow's intelligence told him that he was not in prison, but it furnished no hint of the truth.

The hours passed. Gielow went back to his corner and lay down on the bed of straw. His knees shook and he was very weak. Then the pangs of hunger and thirst awoke in him.

A moment later he knew he was starving. Maddened by this realization, he crawled to the door and beat upon it with his handcuffs. He made a thunderous noise, but when the echoes had died out the silence seemed even more profound, more menacing than ever. Again he beat upon the door till the iron cut into his wrists.

Finally he was rewarded by noting a dancing pencil of light pierce the gloom through a crack over the door, and then he heard footsteps outside. A bunch of heavy keys clanked, one was fitted into a rusty lock and the door swung open. In the light of a lantern which he held appeared the crafty features and glistening eyeglasses of Count Bantini. A sinister smile was on his sallow face.

Gielow shrank backward in bewilderment.

"For God's sake, tell me the meaning of this!" he cried.

"It means that you'll never see the light of day again," said Bantini, harshly. "You had the cheek to tell me in my rooms that she loves you. Ah! we shall see, my young idiot—she shall love no one but me. Remember I have said it."

"You brought me here, then!" exclaimed Gielow, in wonder.

"Certainly," was the count's reply. He set his lantern down and leaned against the closed door.

"Where am I, in the name of mercy?" gasped Gielow.

"You will never know that," answered the count, with a satisfied smile. "Would you believe that you have been sleeping on that straw for three days and three nights?"

"That may be," slowly replied the artist, "for I am starving."

"Ah, yes, it is time for you to feel that way," replied Bantini. "It will be hard from now on. I could let you sleep your life away without a moment's pain if I were to hypnotize you again, but I shall not waste the time."

"I was under your influence, then?"

"Completely."

"And for what reason?"

The count laughed.

"I don't mind telling you my plan. It will give you something to think about in your solitude. If you will reflect, you will remember that Caruthers was the only barrier to any man's marrying Miss Huntington and getting the benefit of her fortune. Well, Caruthers is not east; he has been murdered. On the night the crime was discovered you confessed to your servant in my presence that you had committed the deed; then you packed your bag and fled."

"Absurd," said Gielow, slowly, his staring eyes fixed in horror on the face of the Italian.

"You remember nothing about it, for you were hypnotized," said the count; "but if you will believe an eye witness, you played the part most naturally. The papers of New York have been full of you for the past three days."

The count paused and feasted on Gielow's expression.

"What have you to say to that?" he added, with a fiendish chuckle.

"I simply don't believe it," said the prisoner, slowly. "You have cut me off from information and intend to torture my mind with your Satanic inventions."

"Oh, that's it, eh? Well, how do you like the looks of that?"

Bantini took from his pocket a folded newspaper, and opening it held the

front page where the sullen rays of the lantern fell upon the head lines.

"That's plain enough to be read from where you are," he said. "There's your name at the top."

The big black letters seemed to stamp themselves on the brain of the artist. They drew him, as it were, by force to a sitting posture, then he covered his face with his hands and sank back on his pallet of straw.

Bantini drew nearer him and swung his lantern over his face. It was as if he feared his victim had succumbed to the ordeal. Seeing his fear ungrounded, he laughed lightly.

"You must not die too quickly," he said; "it would not suit my purpose. Since you have been here you have aided me vastly, and I may need your assistance again."

Gielow made no answer. He had folded his white lips together as if to keep them in subjection.

"You seem to have little curiosity," went on the count. "You have good control over the features, but I can make you write. What if I were to tell you that since you have been here you have with your own hand written to your sweetheart confessing your crime and saying that Count Bantini had followed you for days and nights trying to get you to give up your awful scheme, and that you had finally eluded his vigilance and carried out your plan unknown to him?"

Gielow's very soul seemed to die within him. He closed his eyes to shut out the diabolical visage of his tormentor, but even through his eyelids he saw the red glow of the lantern and felt the presence of the inhuman fiend.

"And more than that," continued the voice of the Italian. "You have written a letter to the police acknowledging the crime and expressing your intention of leaving America for good. They are trying to catch you, but when they fail and have forced me to testify against you—I say forced, for it would be unseemly in a friend to volunteer such information—and after my statement has compelled Henri to open his lips, well, you can see that with you buried here I shall be safe to marry the girl. You don't think so?" (Gielow had writhed visibly.) "Well, remember my power. She would have been my wife long ago but for the clause in the will pertaining to Caruthers. I have always believed that a great murder could be committed without the perpetrators ever being detected, and I have carefully worked out the details of this plan."

The strain was too much for the depleted physical condition of the ill-starred prisoner. Bantini seemed to be talking to him from a great distance. Then came the sound of the iron doors closing, the turning of a key in a rusty lock, darkness, silence, soothing unconsciousness.

CHAPTER XVIII.

When Gielow next awoke it was with increased pains from hunger and thirst. His lips and throat were dry and swollen; his face was hot with fever. Slowly his last talk with Count Bantini came back to him.

"I must die here like a dog, and Dorothy will be his next victim," he groaned. "If only I could save her I would not care what became of me." But later the realization of his blasted reputation, the downfall of the name he had been so proud to bear, struck him like a blow and he threw himself back on the stone floor and wept.

After awhile a dull sound like the far off beat of horses' hoofs and the hollow rumble of wheels was transmitted to him through the rock against which his head rested. He found when he sat up that the sound was no longer audible, so he judged that there must be a paved road or street near if not beneath him. For hours he listened to these sounds, his sense of hearing becoming so acute that he could distinguish between the passing of a two horse vehicle and a single one. After awhile everything became quiet and he judged that it was night.

Long dragging hours elapsed, then the sounds awoke to life again and he knew that another day had broken. Touching the uneven rocks of one of the walls he discovered that they were moist, and crawling to them he licked their slimy surfaces with his parched tongue, but this only seemed to irritate his thirst without giving relief, so he threw himself back on the straw and tried to practice what he had heard a mental scientist say about the efficacy of ignoring the belief in hunger or thirst to escape suffering when deprived of food or water. But he failed in this, and allowed visions of cool sparkling streams in sunlit meadows to pass before his eye's mind. He never thought of Dorothy now except as seated with him at a sumptuous table.

Once when he put his head in a new position, to avoid the piercing of the sharp-pointed stones, he felt a tiny stream of fresh air shooting from the wall about a foot from the floor. Examining the stone in that vicinity, he found a long irregular crack through which the air entered. Then he began to beat the stone with his handcuffs and noticed, when he struck it near the crack, that it gave forth the sound of broken rather than of solid stone. Again and again he beat the rock until he felt more air coming in at the cleft, and then his heart bounded with expectation, for he had loosened a piece of the rock about a foot long by two inches in width, and when he had tugged at it for several moments it fell to the floor.

Then, joy untold! a stream of daylight flashed into his face and for an instant blinded him. When his eyes had become accustomed to the unwonted brightness, he saw that there was a widening crevice through the solid rock from the interior of the cell to the outside. And through it, about 50 feet beneath him, he saw a paved roadway bordered by trees and grass.

But owing to the downward tendency of the fissure his range of vision was very limited. In fact, he could see

only a little beyond the further edge of the road and barely 50 feet of its length. So he could form no idea of the landscape, or where the spot was situated. Now and then, a man, or a group of men, would walk past, but the sound of their footsteps did not rise to his ears. Carriages and vehicles of several kinds went by, but they glided along as noiseless as bicycles, unless Gielow put his head against the stone.

There was a rustic seat at the side of the road, and the artist almost forgot his inward torture in hoping that some of the passers-by would sit there to rest. He had a vague idea that if the people would only stop and look up he might manage to signal to them.

A young man and a girl came into view. They were walking slowly hand in hand, and as if obeying Gielow's desire telepathically, they sat down on the rustic seat. The young man put his arm around his companion's waist, their eyes met, and their faces glowed.

Gielow placed his lips to the crack and shouted, but he had grown so hoarse that his voice did not pass through the crevice in the rock. He tried again and again and at last gave up in despair.

Then another thought entered his brain. Feeling over the floor, he finally found a pebble and tried to throw it through the fissure, but this was also an impossibility. The opening was too long and irregular for anything to be thrown through it, and it sloped downward so gradually that the pebble would not roll.

Then Gielow thought of something else. He took off one of his white linen cuffs. He coiled it tightly, and tied it with a thread from the lining of his cravat. He believed he would be able to push it through the crack by a certain contrivance he had in mind. Then he paused to reflect, and finally decided that he would write some message on the cuff, some appeal to the world at large for help. But how to write it was the first thing to be decided, for, on going through his pockets, he could find nothing but his penknife. He believed he could, if his hand were strong enough, cut the letters into the linen, but would they be noticed by a casual observer? Then a thought came to him, which may have been suggested by an incident in some romantic novel he had read in his youth. He would write it in his own blood.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Crimes of Coolies.

They are a queer crowd, these coolies, whether on land or sea. Cunning as foxes and cowardly as wolves, they resemble the parish dogs of their own cities in point of inability to hunt any prey save in packs. I heard of an instance where a gang of them, employed as navies in the cutting of a railway, bashed their overseer with shovels and fled into the bush. Nobody was ever hanged for the crime, because some 40 of them were in it—and that would have been rather a large consignment to condemn, even in the far east, where human life is so cheap. There are a quarter of a million Chinese in Bangkok alone, and they do not appeal to one's cordial emotions—very much the contrary. And should this catch the eye of any intending visitor to the far east, I would urge upon him the unwisdom of venturing to spend a night on a Chinese junk without so much as a revolver to defend himself with. Occasionally a European is discovered by the marine police floating on the water with his throat cut. It is such a case it is highly probable that he has been foolhardy, as I was. But different people are born to different ends, and the Chinese contempt of the European is frequently justified by facts.—Ludgate Magazine.

What It Proved.

A patient in an English insane asylum imagined himself dead, and nothing could drive the delusion out of his brain. One day the physician had a happy thought, and said to him:

"Did you ever see a dead man bleed?"

"No," he replied.

"Did you ever hear of a dead man bleeding?"

"No."

"Well, if you will permit me, I will try an experiment with you, and see if you bleed or not."

The patient gave his consent. The doctor whipped out his scalpel and drew a little blood.

"There," he said, "you see that you bleed; that proves that you are not dead."

"Not at all," the patient instantly replied; "that proves that dead men can bleed."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Sizing Up Poor Papa.

The heir and hope of the family at Blank castle was a little rogue of about five summers. One day at lunch he was very disobedient. His father, whose orders had been repeatedly ignored, at last struck the table to accentuate his parental authority, and said, indignantly: "William, you forget who I am!" The velvet-eyed scamp looked up, and with subtle simplicity said: "Oh, no; you're only my father's husband." And the hereditary legislator remained speechless amid the derisive laughter of his guests.—London Telegraph.

Great Strides.

"Do you attempt to deny that we have been making great strides in civilization?" inquired the Spanish official.

"Not at all," replied the disgruntled citizen. "Not at all. The only difficulty is that we have been walking backward."—Washington Star.

Days of Horror.

First Traveler—I was in Paris during the siege.

Second Traveler—I was in New York during the draft riots.

Third Traveler—I was in Scotland when the railway strikers paraded the streets with bagpipes.—N. Y. Weekly.

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DECEMBER 25th, 18 S.

EAST BOUND.

No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 5.
Pass.	Pass.	Pass.	Mixed.
Lv Frankfort a.	7:00am	3:40pm	10:00pm
Lv Elkhorn a.	7:11am	3:52pm	10:10pm
Lv Winchester a.	7:40am	4:20pm	10:30pm
Lv Stamping Grnd a.	7:24am	4:10pm	10:50pm
Lv DeWitt a.	7:34am	4:16pm	11:00pm
Lv Johnson a.	7:39am	4:22pm	11:10pm
Lv Georgetown a.	7:43am	4:26pm	11:20pm
Lv C. & E. Depot b.	7:50am	4:33pm	11:30pm
Lv Newbern a.	8:17am	4:48pm	11:40pm
Lv Centerville a.	8:25am	4:56pm	11:50pm
Lv Elizabethtown a.	8:30am	5:00pm	12:00pm
Ar Paris a.	8:40am	5:10pm	12:10pm

WEST BOUND.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water, and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder, and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing be sure and mention that you read this generous offer in this paper.

THE HOTEL POTENTATE.

One of the Old Sort Who Wore the Air of a Monarch of the Highest Order.

"When I was in business with W. C. Coup, the famous man," said Mr. J. A. Whyte, the impresario, "we once had occasion to make a business trip to the northwest, and stayed a week or so in a certain big city, the name of which isn't essential to the story. We put up at the leading hotel, which is one of the finest and best known in the United States, and would have enjoyed ourselves if it hadn't been for the head clerk. He was one of a breed that has since become obsolete—thank heaven!—a haughty, disdainful potentate, who considered it beneath his dignity to show the slightest courtesy to any of the guests of the house. Mr. Coup, as all who knew him will confirm, was a polished man of the world, totally careless of money, never complaining, but accustomed to punctilious service. He bumped against the majestic ruler of the register several times and endured his affronts in silence. At last he told me quietly to secure quarters at another hotel, which I was very glad to do. I reported that arrangements had been made, and he went down to settle our account. 'What is our bill, Mr. King?' he asked suavely. 'My name's not King,' snapped the clerk, and proceeded to figure up the amount. Coup took out his pocketbook. 'Strange,' he said pensively, 'but I have been under the impression all along that your name was King.' 'Well, my name isn't King,' retorted the clerk, 'and I don't know how you got that idea.' 'Nor I,' said Coup, 'unless it was because you act so much like one.'—N. O. Times-Democrat.

See! Bad sprain is cured. St. Jacobs Oil's magic worked it.

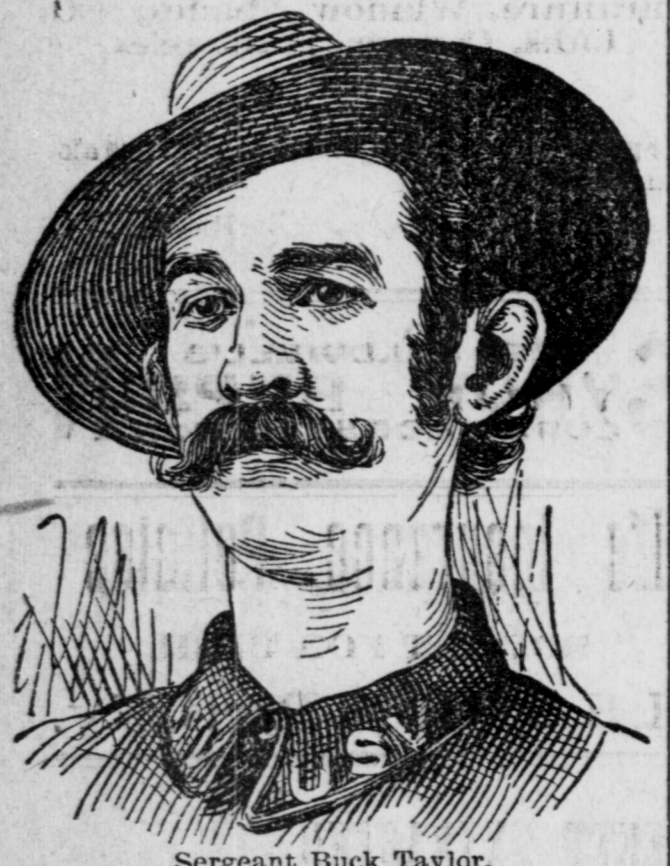
It doubles his trials who complains of it.—Watchman.

St. Jacobs Oil cures Soreness. St. Jacobs Oil cures Stiffness.

A rheumatic affliction is never reciprocated.—Christian Work.

THE ROUGH RIDER. BUCK TAYLOR, SAYS:

"Pe-ru-na is the Best Catarrh Cure on Earth—It Has Cured Me."



Sergeant Buck Taylor.

Sergeant Buck Taylor, one of the famous Rough Riders, is a personal friend of Governor Roosevelt, of New York. He accompanied Governor Roosevelt on his great stumping tour through upper New York state. He was promoted through gallantry in the field during the late war.

The Sergeant has the following to say of Pe-ru-na: "I think there is no better medicine on earth than Pe-ru-na, for catarrh. It has cured me. It would take a volume to tell you all the good it has done me. Pe-ru-na is the best catarrh cure on earth, and I know, for I have tried nearly all of them. Respectfully,

"Buck F. Taylor."

Winter weather causes catarrh. Everybody knows this. But everybody does not stop to think that winter weather delays the cure of catarrh. It takes longer to cure a case of catarrh in the winter generally, than in the warm season. Spring is here. Now is the time favorable to the treatment of old and especially stubborn cases of catarrh.

Send for book entitled "Facts and Faces." Sent free by The Pe-ru-na Drug Mfg Co., Columbus, O.

WHISKERS DYED

A Natural Black by Buckingham's Dye.

Price 10 cents of all druggists or R. F. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

SPRING SHIRT WAIST.

It Has Many Points of Difference from That of Last Season.

The new shirt waist is a subject of vast interest and importance to every woman in the land, for no matter how poor she may be, she greets the summer attired in a trim light waist and a tidy dark skirt.

The new shirt waist has many points of difference from last year's waist.

In the first place, it has seven essential points of difference from the old shirt waist. How exciting! Especially when we had about concluded that the shirt waist schemes could be expanded no further.

The fullness in the front piece is made by plaits in two groups. One group is run into the neckband as close as can be sewn to the button strip, and the other into the shoulder seam; about two inches from the first group. The plaits turn out, away from the center—just the reverse of the former way.

The yoke no longer appears in front, but is entirely confined to the back of the shirt waist, and that is a modified form. For, instead of the yoke coming down in a point behind, there is a point cut away in the center of it, and the material of the back piece of the waist runs all the way up to the neckband in the middle.

The sleeves of the new waist are about the same size as last year's, but the cuffs are somewhat narrower, and the corners, to be quite correct, must turn back like those of a Piccadilly collar.

Shirred tucking is used on the more elaborate waist. It is very effective, especially when made up in alternate rows with lace insertion.

A beautiful soft and washable fabric called silk pongee is the favorite material for the best shirt-waist. This material shows a delicate floral design, as well as cording in form of a plaid.

Two new neckties, which in all probability will be seen accompanying the new shirt waist, the narrow satin ties, with tiny nickel buckles and holes—just like little belts, and the mascot with a very wide end. The latter has with it—if so desired—a stock collar to match.—Chicago Chronicle.

MARKING LINEN.

It is Done in a Plain and Simple Manner with Needle and Thread.

Household embroidery is a form of decorative work entirely distinct from that known as "art needlework" and is, as its name signifies, a form of needlework used to embellish in a practical manner household articles, principally bed linen, table linen, towels and children's underwear.

In Denmark and Germany the marking of linen in this way is as much a matter of course as the hem on a sheet or a tablecloth is in this country. It is a pity that as much cannot be said for this country, as attention to details of this sort goes far to make up the dainty refinements of home life.

The "household" lettering is really all that is required in order to mark one's linen simply and beautifully, and to do these letters satisfactorily requires hardly any practice. The principal stitches employed are outline of a very fine and even quality—long and short stitch, buttonhole stitch, French knots, satin stitch, feather stitch and seed stitch.

Table linen looks best in pure white. For towels, red, white, blue, or a mixture of any two is suitable. In "household" lettering the effect depends entirely upon the care with which the work is done. Little details should be attended to. No matter how the stitches may be worked, if the letter is stamped on the cloth in a careless, slovenly way the effect is completely ruined, and if well stamped and poorly worked the effect is the same. Neatness and exactness should be the motto.—Hartford Times.

A Gentle Hint.

Polish yourself up, madam; you had a pretty wit once, a pleasant laugh, a conversation that was not confined exclusively to the shortcomings of servants, the wrongdoings of tradesmen. My dear madam, we do not live on spotless linen and crumpled carpets. Hunt out that bundle of old letters you kept tied up in faded ribbon at the back of your bureau drawer—a pity you don't read them oftener! He did not entreat about your cuffs and collars, gush about the neatness of your darning. It was your tangled hair he raved about, your sunny smile—we have not seen it for some years, madam—the fault of the cook and the butcher, I presume; your little hands, your rosebud mouth—it has lost its shape, madam, of late. Try a little less of scolding of Mary Ann, and practice a laugh once a day; you might get back the dainty curves. It would be worth trying. It was a pretty mouth once.—Jerome K. Jerome.

Brushing Hair Backwards.

Have you ever tried brushing your hair the wrong way? I know a little woman whose hair had long been thin and scraggy. She was in despair, having used a host of different tonics without benefit, when a French maid suggested brushing the hair the wrong way, assuring her mistress that in Paris this was a favorite way of grooming the hair. The American woman decided to try the experiment. Her maid carefully divided the hair into many small parts, and then, with a huge and very stiff brush, began her work. Holding the extreme end of the strand to be brushed in her left hand, she started at the bottom of it and brushed upward toward the head. After each strand had gone through this process the maid smoothed each hair back into its original position. Now the woman brushes her hair in this manner each night and morning. She declares it has proved more beneficial than an expensive tonic.—N. Y. Herald.

PORTO RICO'S FIRST CIRCUS.

It Was the First American Attraction After the Victory of Our Troops.

"The first American amusement enterprise which invaded Porto Rico after the American troops landed," said Ralph Pomeroy of the Columbia theater, "was a little American-Japanese circus, which stopped on its way home from a tour of South America and put up its little round-topped tent just outside the city of Ponce. It lasted one week, during which time the tent was packed twice a day with appreciative audiences, but very little money came in at the door. Then it died a miserable death at the hands of a Spanish sheriff or some other kind of petty civil officer."

The way it was this: The Second and Third Wisconsin regiments, some United States regular artillery batteries and Illinois volunteer engineers were camped just outside of Ponce, and just across the road from where the tent was pitched. The Japanese manager of the show had expected that the military would be his best-paying patrons, but the fact that none of them had had any pay for about three months completely upset his plans. The natives were awed by the presence of the troops and in no mood for amusement of any kind, and the result was that very few gave up their coin at the door. The first day the show opened the manager thought to gain the good will of the soldiers by admitting them all free as soon as the performance began. He thus established a precedent, of which the soldiers took advantage at every performance. They would stand around by companies until the wheezy hand organ announced that the performance had begun, when they advanced by rushes into the tent, filling every available inch, but committing no violence and keeping the best of order. No circus ever had a more appreciative or demonstrative audience. Every act of the Japanese jugglers, American song and dance team and lady contortionist was encored. But not even in Porto Rico can a show live on applause, unaccompanied by coin, and at the end of the week poor little Fukino, the Japanese manager, saw his tent and properties seized for debt, and he and his five performers were compelled to apply to the military authorities for transportation to America, which they got on one of the returning troopships. The soldier boys will always feel grateful, however, to Manager Fukino for furnishing them the one little ray of amusement that lit up their hard-worked and ill-faded days in Porto Rico.—St. Louis Republic.

The Mystery of the Two Sleeves. One must be unusually quick-witted to endure the cross-examination of a skillful lawyer. In an action for payment of a tailor's account, a witness swore that a certain overcoat was badly made, one sleeve being shorter than the other.

"You will," said the lawyer, slowly rising to cross-examine, "swear that one of the sleeves was shorter than the other?"

"I will," said the witness.

"Then, sir," thundered the lawyer, quickly, with a flash of indignation, "I am to understand that you positively deny that one of the sleeves was longer than the other?"

Startled, the witness said: "I do deny it."

A storm of laughter ensued. After it had died away, the lawyer said, meaningly:

"Thank you, sir; I've no more questions."—Philadelphia Saturday Post.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

There is some excuse for the babies to talk that way; they don't know any better.

Probably if the women weren't allowed to cry at weddings they would laugh at funerals.

The truest love a woman gives a man is the same kind which she gives to a child, and to give him this she must see weakness in him.

The proportion of men who tell their wives all about their business is about as great as the proportion of women who don't tell their husbands all about their home trials.—N. Y. Press.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, March 20.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common.	\$3 00 @ 3 75
Select butchers.	4 25 @ 4 60
CALVES—Fair to good light.	6 00 @ 6 75
HOGS—Coarse and heavy.	3 70 @ 3 80
Mixed packers.	3 50 @ 3 60
Light shippers.	3 80 @ 4 00
SHEEP—Choice.	3 00 @ 4 00
LAMB—Spring.	8 00 @ 10 00
POULTRY—Winter family.	2 45 @ 2 65
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, new.	70 @ 71
Do. No. 3 red.	67 @ 68
Do. No. 2 mixed.	65 @ 66
Oats—No. 2.	28 @ 29
Rye—No. 2.	59 @ 60
BARLEY—P. m. to choice creamery.	9 25 @ 9 50
PROVISIONS—Mess pork.	9 75 @ 9 85
Do. Lard.	5 07 @ 5 12
BUTTER—Choice dairy.	12 @ 12 1/2
P. m. to choice creamery.	12 @ 12 1/2
APPLES—Choice to fancy.	4 00 @ 4 50
POTATOES—Per bu.	85 @ 1 20
CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Winter patent.	3 50 @ 3 60
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red.	67 1/2 @ 68
Do. No. 3 Chicago spring.	61 @ 62
CORN—No. 2.	30 1/2 @ 31 1/2
OATS—No. 2.	25 @ 26
PORK—Mess.	8 15 @ 8 20
LARD—Steam.	5 25 @ 5 35
NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winter patent.	3 75 @ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	67 1/2 @ 68
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	41 1/2 @ 42
DO. Yellow.	65 @ 66
OATS—Mixed.	25 @ 26
PORK—No. 2 western.	9 95 @ 10 25
LARD—Western.	5 30 @ 5 50
BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Family.	3 30 @ 3 60
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red.	7 1/2 @ 7 3/4
Southern.	67 @ 72
Corn—Mixed.	30 1/2 @ 31 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white.	25 1/2 @ 26 1/2
Rye—No. 2 western.	60 @ 61 1/2
CATTLE—First quality.	4 40 @ 4 50
HOGS—Western.	4 40 @ 4 50
INDIANAPOLIS.	
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2.	69 @ 69
Corn—No. 2 mixed.	33 1/2 @ 34
Oats—No. 2.	29 @ 29
LOUISVILLE.	
FLOUR—Winter patent.	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red.	70 @ 72 1/2
Corn—Mixed.	30 1/2 @ 31 1/2
Oats—No. 2.	25 @ 26
PORK—Mess.	10 00 @ 10 10
LARD—Steam.	5 25 @ 5 25

AN EXCELLENT COMBINATION

THE pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well-known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company, illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative.

CLEANSING THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY, DISPELLING COLDS AND HEADACHES, PREVENTING FEVERS, OVERCOMING HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY.

Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, gently yet promptly, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative. In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but

THE MEDICINAL QUALITIES ARE OBTAINED FROM SENNA AND OTHER AROMATIC PLANTS,

by a method known to the California Fig Syrup Company only. In order to get its beneficial effects, and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

Consumers of the choicest products of modern commerce purchase at about the same price that others pay for cheap and worthless imitations. To come into universal demand and to be everywhere considered the best of its class, an article must be capable of satisfying the wants and tastes of the best informed purchasers. The California Fig Syrup Company having met with the highest success in the manufacture and sale of its excellent liquid laxative remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, it has become important to all to have a knowledge of the Company and its product. The California Fig Syrup Company was organized more than fifteen years ago, for the special purpose of manufacturing and selling a laxative remedy which would be more pleasant to the taste and more beneficial in effect than any other known. The great value of the remedy, as a medicinal agent and of the Company's efforts, is attested by the sale of millions of bottles annually, and by the high approval of most eminent physicians. As the true and genuine remedy named SYRUP OF FIGS is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, the knowledge of that fact will assist in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.

For Sale by All Druggists, Price 50¢ Per Bottle.

Waiter in a Dilemma.

It was in one of the large downtown restaurants that the short little woman and her tall husband went to dinner one night. "Will you have oysters?" asked the man, glancing over the bill of fare.

"Yes," said the short little woman, as she tried in vain to touch her toes to the floor. "And, John, I want a hassock."

John nodded and, as he handed his order to the waiter he said: "Yes, and bring a hassock for the lady."

"One hassock?" asked the waiter, with what John thought more than ordinary interest, as he nodded in the affirmative. Still the waiter did not go, but brushed the table cloth with a towel and rearranged the articles on it several times, while his face got very red. Then he came around to John's side and, speaking sotto voce, said: "Say, mister, I haven't been here long, and I'm not on to all these things. Will the lady have the hassock boiled or fried?"—Chicago Chronicle.

There's Only One Standard of Quality in Athletic Goods—**"Spalding"** Accept no substitute.

Handsome Catalogue Free. A. G. SPALDING & BROS. New York. Chicago. Denver.

FREE! A HANDSOME WATCH solid nickel or gold-plated hunting, fully guaranteed, to anyone starting an Overland Club. Send 3 cents for particulars. OVERLAND MONTHLY, San Francisco, Cal.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

Bears The Signature Of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

"FORBID A FOOL A THING AND THAT HE WILL DO." DON'T USE

SAPOLIO

Best Cure for PILES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by druggists.

INSUMPTION

Best smoked in a few hours with KRAUSERS' LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE. Made from hickory wood. Cheaper, cleaner, sweeter, and surer than the old way. Send circulars. E. & R. HARRIS & SONS, Milton.

FARM SEEDS

Salzer's Seeds are Warranted to Produce.

Mahlon Luther, P. O. Box 100, Troy, Pa., introduced the world by growing 250 bushels Big Four Oats; J. Breider, Mahoning, W. Va., 12 bush. barley, and H. Lovelock, Red Wing, Minn., by growing 300 bush. Salzer's corn per acre. If you doubt, write them. We wish to gain 500,000 new customers, hence will send on trial.

10 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 10c.

10 lbs. of rare farm seeds, Salt Bush, Bone for Sheep, the "Big Four Oats," Boneless Barley, Bromus Inermis—yielding 7 tons per acre on dry soils, etc.; 10c. Wheat, including our famous Seed Catalogue, telling all about our Farm seeds and how to use them, on receipt of but 10c. postage, positively worth \$10, to get a start, 100,000 bush. Seed Potatoes at \$1.00 and up a bush.

55 pgs. marvellous vegetable seeds, \$1.00 Catalogue alone, 6c. No. K.

Please send this ad. along.

J. SALZER SEED CO., LACROSSE, WIS.

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CATALOGUE FREE

Send your address on a postal and we will send you our 158 page illustrated catalogue free.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., 180 Winchester Ave., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

1000s of UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS SAY

HILL MANSFIELD'S CAPILLARIS

Permanently cures all itching, burning, scaling, scurrying skin diseases, such as Salt Rheum, Eczema, Scald Head, Chilblains, Piles, Burns, Baby Rashes, Dandruff, Itching Scalp, Falling Hair (thinning and making it soft, silky, and luxuriant). All Face Eruptions (producing a Soft, Clear, Beautiful Skin and Complexion). It contains no Lead, Sulphur, Cantharides or anything injurious. An easy, great seller. Lady canvassers to \$5 to \$25 a day. Druggists or mail \$50c. Capillaris Manufacturing Co., N. Y. Address T. HILL MANSFIELD, Aet. GLEN RIDGE, N. J.

8000 BICYCLES

Overstock! Must Be Cleared Out. STANDARD '98 MODELS, guaranteed, \$2.75 to \$16. Shopworn & second hand wheels, good as new, \$3 to \$10. Great factory clearing sale. We ship to anyone on approval. **EARN A BICYCLE** by helping us advertise our superb line of 99 models. We give one Rider Agent in each town. **FREE USE** of sample wheel to introduce them. Write at once for our special offer.

P. A. MEAD & PRENTISS, Chicago, Ill.

A. N. K.—E 1788

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Is carefully selected and will give full satisfaction to lovers of a good cup of Coffee.

LORD CALVERT

Is of the highest grade, carefully selected and blended so as to give great delicacy of flavor with extra strength. Purity guaranteed.

SUPERBA

Will make the whole family cheerful, as it is of the finest Java and Mocha blend. Try it, and if not satisfied your money will be refunded.

HUNTER

A Coffee far superior to any coffee selling at 35 cents a pound. It is of the finest Mocha and Java, carefully blended and will give perfect satisfaction.

BOURBON JAVA

Is like everything else made in "Old Bourbon"—good, splendid, superior. Try it. You will like it.

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G. N. PARRIS.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—5:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:07 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.
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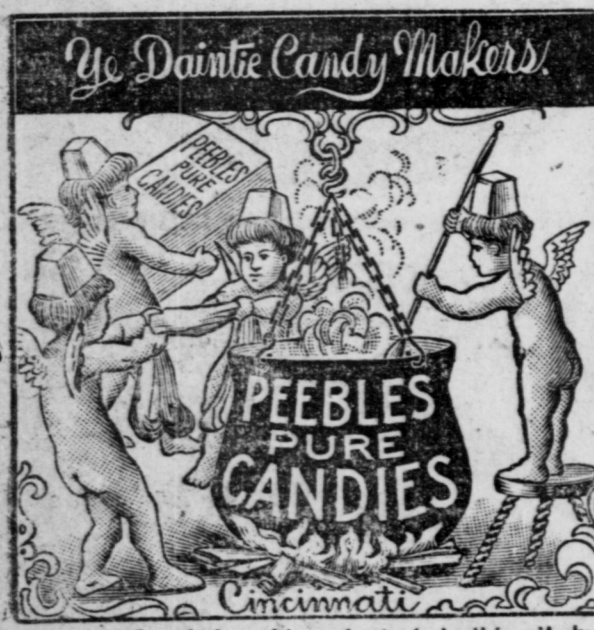
HEMP SEED.

Those farmers expecting to grow hemp this season will find it to their interest to write me before purchasing their seed. I have on hand Cultivated Hemp Seed grown from seed imported from China in 1893.

W. J. LOUGHRIDGE,

(Jan-2mo)

LEXINGTON, KY.



ALWAYS DAINTY The work of bright, pretty girls, under the direction of skilled men, in surroundings as clean as a parlor, make it positive that Peables' Candy is always dainty.

ALWAYS PURE Money cannot buy any higher grade ingredients than are used in the manufacture of Peables' Candy, an absolute guarantee that it is always pure and wholesome.

ALWAYS FRESH AGENTS are supplied daily from the factory with Peables' Candy, insuring that it is always fresh and delicious. Superior to others, but price no higher. Try it.

Agents for Allegretti & Knobel's delicious Chocolate Creams. A full line always on hand.

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JOSEPH S. PEEBLES, Pres't.

Cincinnati, O.

Established 1840.

We desire to establish agencies for Lyeburn Fruit Cake—1 lb. tins. A great trade winner.



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Solid trains, finest in the South, Cincinnati to Jacksonville daily via the Queen and Crescent and connecting lines. Through connections to Tampa, Miami or New Orleans, with fast Steamer Service to Nassau, Key West, Havana, Santiago, and San Juan. Low rate round trip tickets.

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W. B. RINEARSON, G. P. A., Cincinnati.

QUEEN AND CRESCENT ROUTE

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The Murk.

Mr. Royce Allen spent Sunday in Winchester.

Miss Fannie Beeding returned Saturday from Cincinnati.

Mrs. Minnie Rale returned Saturday from a visit to Cincinnati.

Mr. Joe Mock visited in Maysville from Saturday until yesterday.

Chas. Cheney, of North Middletown, was here yesterday on business.

Mrs. Chas. N. Johnson went to Cincinnati Monday to see the styles.

A lot of nice maple trees for sale. (2) T. M. PURNELL.

Mr. Jo McClelland and Forrest Brooks attended Mt. Sterling court Monday.

Mr. Ralph Miller, of Cincinnati, was the guest of lady friends here, Friday.

Miss Mary Mann has returned from a visit with Mrs. Joe Maze, at Blue Licks.

Attorney Benton, of Cynthiana, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Letton, Friday.

FOR SALE.—2 male, registered Poland China hogs, ready for service. (1) CHAS. R. TURNER.

Messrs. Kirby Denton and T. Righter, of Riddles Mills, visited friends here Sunday.

John Layson, Jr., of Cynthiana, was the guest of his parents from Saturday till Monday.

Miss Anna Thornton, of Paris, spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother and family.

Mrs. Louis Rogers, of Bramlette, was the guest of her father, J. G. Allen, yesterday.

FOUND.—A ladies' muff, the day of Jas. W. Conway's burial. Call and pay for ad and get muff.

BORN.—On March 10th, at Pine Bluff, to the wife of T. Hudson, (nee Nodie Andrews), a daughter.

Ollie Marshal returned Saturday from Atlanta where he has been attending Dental College, this Winter.

Chas. Burris, colored, of this place, received three years in the penitentiary, last week, at Paris, for forgery.

Carpenter Bros. sold last Saturday their fancy bay team of horses to Capt. Shields, of New Orleans. Price \$1,500.

Miss Ida Fleming, of Aberdeen, Ohio, and Miss Ora Fisher, of Carlisle, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Plummer.

Miss Bina Daily, of Rose Hill, was the guest of her brother Jas. Daily, Friday.

Miss Mabel Daily, her sister, returned home with her.

Mr. Chas. and Ed Martin returned Saturday from Pointdexter, with their 12 fine hounds where they had a fine fox hunt last week.

Miss Bettie Tom Vimo-t entertained about a dozen of her young lady and gentlemen friends to a delightful Green Tea, on Friday evening.

Chas. N. Johnson has purchased the brick residence where he now resides—opposite the Methodist Church—from Jas. Batterton. Price, \$1,000.

Mrs. Mary Parker, nee Cummings, of Maysville, well known here, was married to Mr. Wm. C. Seawright, of Atlanta, Ga., on the 15th inst.

Those knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and settle their accounts as I need money badly, and oblige, (1) T. D. Judy.

Take your laundry to J. Will Clarke, agent for Bourbon Steam of Paris. Will repair your collar bands free. Send Wednesday evening and return Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Ingels and son, Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Allen and Miss Lizzie Wall Allen spent Sunday with Mrs. Louis Rogers, near Little Rock.

We have the youngest miller in the state, John Foster Maher, 17 years old, and the most polite and accommodating. He will furnish you the old process flour, meal, shorts or bran, on the shortest notice. (1)

DIED.—Mrs. Martha Shockley, aged 72, died Sunday morning at 7 o'clock, at her residence here. Funeral was preached Monday afternoon at M. E. Church by Rev. W. S. Grinstead, burial at cemetery. She had been a great sufferer, an invalid, and confined to her bed for the past seven years with the exception of a few weeks last fall.

The cadets of the M. T. S. will have an open session of the Society, Friday evening, March 24th, in the Gymnasium at the M. T. S. building. The Millersburg Orchestra will furnish music. Admission, 10 cents. The Cadets will entertain their friends afterwards in their new reading room. (3)

The Board of Trustees of the old Kentucky Wesleyan College Building and grounds has leased to Prof. C. M. Best, the grounds and buildings, for the term of three years, with the privilege of holding same for five years. The patrons of the school and the citizens generally are highly pleased to know that Prof. Best and his excellent wife are to remain with us. They have been here for six years and they have established one of the best training schools in the South. They have the confidence and patronage of our people. This has been the most prosperous year of the school's existence, and it has the prospect of being much larger next year. Prof. Best has already received many letters of inquiry from a distance asking terms, etc., for next year.

Residence For Sale.

I will offer at public sale to the highest bidder on

Saturday, March 25, 1899,

at 10 o'clock, a. m., on the premises my residence situated on Vine street, in Paris, Ky.

Said residence contains 5 rooms, halls, bath-room, cellars, and has all modern conveniences, and is in first-class repair.

TERMS.—One-third cash, and balance in one and two years, and bearing interest at 6 per cent. per annum.

Persons desiring to purchase will be shown the premises on application.

CLIFTON ARNSPARGER.

T. F. BRYTH, Auctioneer.

TOGCERY HINTS.

Spring And Summer

Season of 1899.

FIRST. Consider

The magnitude of the offerings.
The novelty of the style.
The astonishing variety.
The matchless price.

SECOND. Compare the Garments made by this house with Any Merchant Tailor.

THIRD. You will be impressed with the dignity of cut and shape of fashion seen only in the garments made by us.

OF course you will want something to wear; want it made right and at proper price.

A SUIT that would not deign to notice \$25 last Fall will smile sweetly on \$20 this season.

Expert measuring by a representative from the Company.

The Globe Tailoring Co.,

The Great Cincinnati Tailors.

THE full Sample Line (and it's a beauty) supplemented with a Superb Assortment of "Goods in the Bolt," will be ON DISPLAY

MONDAY AND TUESDAY,

April 3d and 4th.

NOTE.—The Globe Tailoring Company, Cincinnati, Ohio, is conceded to be the largest strictly Merchant Tailoring House in America, controlling the best workmen in every department.

TWIN BROTHERS

BOURBON'S BIGGEST BARGAIN BRINGERS,

701-703 MAIN STREET, PARIS, KENTUCKY

Residence For Sale.

I will offer at public sale, on

Saturday, April 1st, 1899,

on the premises, at 10 o'clock a. m., my new residence on Higgins avenue, Paris, Ky.

House contains 6 large rooms, reception hall, 2 corridors; bath, dressing, trunk and laundry rooms, china and linen closets, and large presses; cabinet mantels; art and plate glass through house; large porches, with pump on rear porch; hot and cold water and gas pipes; every room heated by furnace; dry cellar under entire house; slate roof. Lot, 60x208 ft.

One of the most modern houses in the city—all in first-class order, and must be seen to be appreciated. Persons desiring to purchase will be shown through premises.

TERMS.—One-third cash, balance one and two years without interest.

E. B. JANUARY.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

Executor's Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of Young W. Moran, deceased, will present them at once to me, properly proven as required by law. All persons indebted to the estate of same will please call at my office and settle.

HENRY SPEARS,

Executor of Y. W. Moran.

(28feb-1mo)

Horse Taken Up.

A bay horse came to my place 1 mile from Cane Ridge Post office, about 6th. He is 10 or 12 years old, 16 hands high, 2 white hind feet. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges for keep and advertising.

BOB CROUCH,

CANE RIDGE, KY.

FOR SALE.

A first-class, power Grinding Mill, standard make, will grind 60 to 75 barrels of ear corn per day, with 10-horse power. Will sell cheap.

R. P. BARNETT.

New Restaurant.

We have rented the Ficklen store-room, on Main street, opposite the Court-house, recently vacated by Matt Long, and we will on Wednesday, March 22, open at that place, a first-class restaurant. We will serve lunch at all hours, and will furnish table board by day or week. Call and get our rates, and we assure you the best fare and good service.

BOWMAN & PETTY,

Proprietors

Strawberry Plants FOR SALE!

500,000 of best leading varieties, such as Buback, Haviland, Gandy and others. We sell in lots of 50, 100 or 1,000. Price, \$2 per 1,000. For further information, apply to or address,

JOHN TRABUE,

RUELLES MILLS, KY.

Will Kenney, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon,

Phone 136.

OFFICE: Fourth and Pleasant Sts.

OFFICE HOURS:
7 to 10 a. m.
2 to 4 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.

(Gaug-1f)

JOHN CONNELLY,

PLUMBER,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices, reasonable.

GEO. W. DAVIS,

—DEALER IN—

Furniture, Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.

MAIN STREET, PARIS, KY.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN

CURES CONSTIPATION.

Life Insurance Policies

BOUGHT FOR CASH.

H. S. STOUT, Paris, Ky.

TEETH EXTRACTED

WITHOUT PAIN.

NO GAS. NO COCAINE.

A simple application to the gums used only by me, and acknowledged by the public to be the best and easiest, and absolutely free from any after effects. Cathartic treatment for painless filling.

Set of teeth.....\$8.00.
Upper and lower.....15.00.
Silver fillings.....50 cts up.
Gold fillings.....1.00 up.
Gold crowns......50 cts.
Painless extraction.....50 cts.

J. R. ADAIR, D. D. S.,

321 Main St., Paris, Ky.,

(opp. Court-house).

Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

Telephone 79.

Money To Loan!

TERMS—5 and 5½ per cent. on real estate mortgage.

ROGERS & MOORE,
(16sep-6mo) PARIS, KY.

Insurance in the Hurst-Home only cost the policy holders fifty cents on the hundred dollars during the year 1897.

O. W. MILLER, Agent,
Paris, Ky.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN

CURES INDIGESTION.